EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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DECEMBER, 1933

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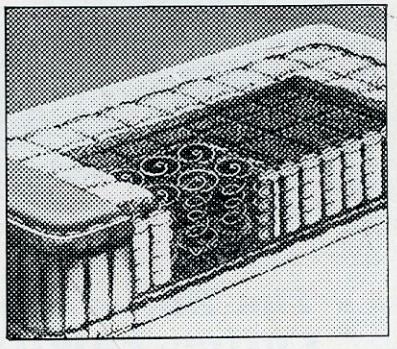

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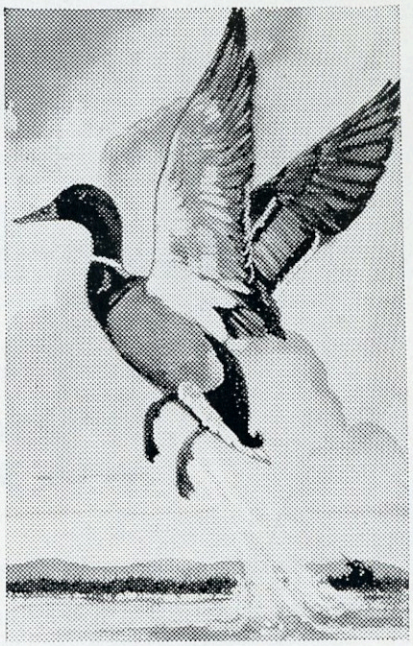

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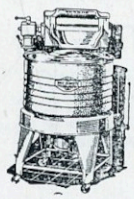

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 10 | DECEMBER, 1933 | NUMBER 12

Cy Warman

Poet, Songster, and Story Teller

CY WARMAN, born in a little village in Illinois in 1855, went as a young man to Colorado, where he engaged in journalistic work, serving as editor of a newspaper in Creede. Located as he was on the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, then a narrow guage road, Mr. Warman soon became fascinated with railway operation, the sturdy "Baldwins" which made their way over the Rockies at 10,500 feet above sea level and traversing curves of twenty degrees, winning his most ardent admiration.

Cy Warman wrote much beautiful verse, including a song, "Sweet Marie," which forty-five years ago was sung by nearly everyone. The selection set forth below, we believe, justifies reproduction:

WILL THE LIGHTS BE WHITE?

Oft when I feel my engine swerve,
As o'er strange rails we fare,
I strain my eyes around the curve
For what awaits us there.

When swift and free she carries me
Through yards unknown, at night,
I look along the line to see
That all the lamps are white.

A blue light! (rep track) crippled car;
The green light signals "slow,"
The red light is a danger light,
The white light "Let her go."

Again the open fields we roam,
And when the night is fair,
I gaze up in the starry dome,
And wonder what is there.

For who can speak for those who dwell
Behind the curving sky?
No man has ever lived to tell
Just what it means to die.

Swift towards life's terminal I trend,
The run seems short to-night.
God only knows what's at the end;
I hope the lamps are white.

Included in Warman's "Tales of an Engineer," published in the late nineties, was the story of the "107", one of the Rio Grande's 36-inch guage consolidation type locomotives. The straight or "gun barrel" type of boiler that supplied the steam for these little engines had a diameter of 52 inches, their top-heavy appearance fully justifying Baldy Hooten's remark, "She's a scary looking devil." We speak advisedly of these little narrow guage Baldwins, having driven the "47", made from the same patterns and templates used in building the "107", between San Miguel de Allendo, Acambaro, Toluca and Mexico City, on the "Camino de Fierro Nacional Mexicano" as it was then called, for a few months, more than forty years ago. Our Mexican run took us through Maravatio and Tultenango Canons, crossing the same mountain range traversed by the "107" and at the same elevation, 10,500 feet, our Mexican crossing, however, twenty degrees latitude farther south. In a lesser way, the "47" while in our charge, attempted to parallel the performance of the "107". On a beautiful summer evening, we stopped at Flor de Maria (Flower of Mary—there is something romantic in every Spanish name) to take supper, and with an inch of dust on the station platform and not a single cloud in the sky, and with "time up" we pulled out, only to find after getting under way that a cloudburst had swept down out of a canon and across the track, taking rails, cross ties, and embankment with it. We recall the sensation that every locomotive engineer experiences when he feels the driving wheels on the ties, and with no air brakes to apply, the reverse lever was thrown over instantly, and in the next three seconds the "fogonero", as the

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Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employes' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

fireman was called, dove out of the left gangway, the "Americana" member of the engine crew diving out on the right to land in a sea of water and mud, the old "47" gallantly rolling across the ties a couple of rail lengths before settling over gracefully, the boiler and cab submerged in mud, the broken steam connections throwing a series of geyser-like streams of muddy water into the air. And now we give you Cy Warman's story:

THE VICISSITUDES OF ENGINE 107
A TRUE RAILROAD STORY

By CY WARMAN

Some fifteen years ago the Baldwins received an order from a Western road for two locomotives of a peculiar type. They were for a narrow-gage line which at that time connected the East and West, and by which the tourist traveled across the Rocky Mountains. They were to be compact, short, strong, and swift, capable of pulling like a mule on a heavy grade and running like a scared wolf in the valley.

At that time the factory was turning out a locomotive complete every twenty-four hours. Let us look at the workmen as they begin to erect the two "Rockaways", as they were afterwards called, probably because they rolled and rocked when running at a high rate of speed through the crooked canons of Colorado. On the floor of the great shop are two boilers, two sets of frames, cylinders, eccentrics—in short, all the parts of a locomotive in duplicate—and from this heap the helpers bring one of each of the duplicate parts, and the machinists put them together until one locomotive is completed and rolled out to be painted. Out of what is left the second is made. There is no culling or sorting, and as the separate parts of each are made by one and the same pattern, there is no good reason why these two locomotives should not ride, run, and steam equally well. When the two were completed, painted, and numbered, they were loaded upon a standard-gage flat-car and shipped to the road for which they were built. When they arrived and had taken stalls in the roundhouse at Pueblo, they became engines 107 and 109, and attracted a great deal of attention from the enginemen of the division.

"She's a scary lookin' devil," said Baldy Hooten, as he stood in front of the 107, and she really did look a bit top-heavy with her long legs, short body, and "feet" so close together that they could almost run on one rail.

"Take her, you fellows that are lookin' for fly runs; I don't want her." And with that Baldy walked out of the roundhouse.

When the two engines had been raced around the yards a few days and "limbered up," the 109 was coupled to the Pacific express one night and introduced to the curves and corners of the Grand Canon. The road then was not what it is now. The next time you go through there, if you sit on the rear platform, you will notice that the crumpling grade that marks the route of the old narrow-gage crosses the present standard track one hundred times in fifty miles. It was so crooked, Baldy said, that a new runner was sure, at some of the corners, to shut off for his own headlight. However, the 109 held the rail and made a good record; so good, in fact, that notwithstanding it was Friday, the 107 was sent out on the following night. She left the house an hour before leaving time, and it was lucky she did, for she ran off the track at the water-tank, and was got back barely in time to take her train out.

"No man can call me superstitious," said the engineer. "But they ain't no sense in temptin' Providence by takin' a new engine out on a Friday."

"It'll be midnight before you reach the canon," said the night foreman, "and there is no danger this side."

"There's danger in bed ef it's down that way," was the sullen response of the driver as he backed down and coupled to the express.

It was one of those fair, moonlight nights that make every peak and pinnacle on the mountain ranges stand out as clear and distinct against the cold sky as they do in the daytime: a moonlight that shames the headlight, and shows the twin threads of steel running away off yonder and meeting and going on together where the darkness begins. Being new, with a clean boiler, the 107 steamed like a burning house, and the fireman, not being affected by the fact of its still being Friday, found time to hang out of the open window and watch the silvery ripples that were romping on the cold, white bosom of the winding river along whose banks the road lay.

Not a word had passed between the engineer and the fireman since they started, and now they were swinging round the curves at a good express gait. The new engine was rocking like a light boat on a rough sea, but otherwise she was riding as easily as a coach. It was 11:50 when they passed Goodnight, and two minutes later the fireman was startled by that dreadful word which almost every fireman has heard at one time or another: "Jump!"

It is as natural for an engineer to call to his fireman to jump and save himself—for he is of no use on a locomotive about to be wrecked—as it is for the engineer to remain at his post and die.

"Jump!" shouted the driver, and the fireman, glancing ahead, saw a confused mingling of horns, hoofs, and tails between him and the track. He jumped, and came down on a bunch

of sage brush, amid a shower of steers, and saw the 107 leave the track, plow along the side of the low bank, and finally stop without turning over. The train—the engineer having set the air—stopped with all the cars, save the mail-car, still on the track.

Thus, on her first trip the 107 made a bad record and got herself talked about. Of course she was put back on the run as soon as a few slight injuries were repaired, for it was no unusual thing in those days, where the track was not fenced in, to plow up a herd of cattle on a run like this. In fact, a railroad track seems to be a favorite place for cattle to sleep and deaf people to walk. The "one-seven" went along for a week or more, and her crew had begun to think well of her, when she disgraced herself by breaking both parallel rods—those bands of steel that tie the wheels together—and with the broken ends whipped her cab into splinters before the fireman could crawl over her high boiler-head and shut her off; for the engineer had both legs broken, and from the ripped and riddled deck was unable to reach the throttle, though the fireman said he tried, standing on the two stubs of his broken legs.

When the "scary lookin' devil," as Baldy Hooten had called her, had gone to the shops and her driver to the hospital, the trainmen and enginemen began to discuss her from a superstitious standpoint. Not one railroad employee in a dozen will admit that he is the least little bit superstitious, but watch them when they see a new moon, and if nine out of every ten don't go down in their clothes and "turn over silver," it's because they are "broke"; and in the left pocket of three out of every five switchmen you meet, sandwiched in between a lead pencil and a tooth-brush, you will find the fuzzy foot of a graveyard rabbit, killed in the dark of the moon.

For the third time within three months from the day she left the Baldwin shops the 107 was limbered up and put on the regular run from Pueblo to Leadville; and on the second trip she left the track at a switch and turned over, killed the engineer and fireman, and crippled the mail agent. The switch, upon examination, was found to be all right, and, in fact, no one seemed able to give any good reason why the engine should have left the rail; only her old driver, turning over in his little iron bed, said "Friday," and went to sleep again.

Of course the railway officers simply laughed at the foolish talk of the men about the Rockaway being "unlucky" because she went out on a Friday; but when she was rebuilt she was transferred to another division and put on a less important run, with not so many people behind her.

"It's all nonsense," said McIvor, oiling the engine; "this Friday talk is child's talk;" then he stopped short, looked at the new moon, and made a wish.

"Of course it is," said Paymaster O'Connor, who, noticing McIvor's play at the moon, worked his fingers in his trousers' pocket and made riot with the silver there.

The unlucky engine was taking out the pay-train, consisting of two light cars. The first day was uneventful, but at the close of the second day, while they were rolling down the Black Canon, trying to make Cimarron for the superintendent's special, they turned a corner and came suddenly upon a big rock in the middle of the track. McIvor made a desperate attempt to stop, but before he could do so the 107 had her belly on the boulder and hung there, her wheels still revolving as though she were trying to claw the rock to pieces.

"What is to be, will be, if it never comes to pass," said McIvor, as he climbed out of the cab. "I never did believe that I was born to be killed on an engine."

For a long time after that the 107 stood out in the field at the company's shops near Denver, where all the old relics were side-tracked, and the employees began to hope that she might be allowed to remain there. But the company, if for no other reason than to prevent the employees from becoming hopelessly superstitious, put her into the shops, rebuilt and repainted her, so that when she came out again to be limbered up she looked better than ever before. When she had "found herself" again, as Mr. Kipling would say, she was sent back to the mountain division, the scene of her last escapade. Her coming was not regarded as a joyful event by the trainmen and enginemen of the fourth division, and the division master mechanic knew it, and for some time she stood in the roundhouse, with the dust and ashes on her jacket, until her rods rusted and her bell began to corrode. Then, for the same reason that she had been brought out of the field at Denver, she was taken from the roundhouse and put in order for the road.

One of the regular engines on what, in the early days, had been called "The Death Run" having been disabled, the Rockaway was ordered out in her place. While every man on the road dreaded her and hated the sight of her, there was not one among them who would shun the responsibility of handling her if it fell to him; so when Engineer Ryan and Fireman North were called to take the night run with the 107 they made nothing of it, but signed the book, said good-bye to their families, and went away. It may be that each lingered at the door a little longer than usual and took an extra kiss or two from his wife and little ones, but that was all. They did not mention

the fact to their wives that the engine on the call-book was the fatal 107. To do that would have been to increase the anxiety of the women folks without diminishing the danger of the trip.

Ryan, though usually cheerful and entertaining with his delightfully musical Irish accent, was silent as he went about oiling and inspecting the machinery, and "Noah," as North was called, looked like a man going to his own funeral.

The train came in on time, drawn by the 109, and 109 stood with calm dignity on the siding while her wild, wayward, and disreputable sister, all gaudy in her new paint, with clanging bell and blowing steam, with polished headlight and new flags fluttering at her shoulders, glided backward, like a gay girl on roller skates, to take her place. She had a helper up the hill, one of those heavy mountain-climbers, and when they came to the steep grade, and the powerful mogul with steady step marked perfect time, the Rockaway chafed and fretted like a spoiled colt. At every curve her feet would fly from under her, and her wheels go round so fast that it seemed she would strip herself; and when the driver shut off and dropped sand to allow her to get her footing again, she blew off steam and wasted the water which is so precious on a heavy grade. Between stations she would foam and throw water out of her stack, and when shut off show dry blue steam in her gages; so, when they stopped, the driver had to hold her on the center, with her valves closed and throttle wind open, for that keeps the boiler strained and holds the water up over the flues and crown-sheet. In good time the mogul dragged her and her train to the top of the mountain, 10,500 feet above the sea, and left her to fall down the western slope.

Ryan smiled at "Noah," and "Noah" smiled back over the boiler-head, as they whistled for Gunnison. But their smiles soon changed to sadness, for the dispatcher came out with an order for them to continue over another division. This took them through the Black Canon, which was then to trainmen what the Black Sea is to sailors. A new road in a mountain country is always dangerous until the scenery gets settled, and the loosened rocks roll down, and the cuts are properly sloped; and this piece of track through the Black Canon was then especially so, though not now.

They were nearing the place where McIvor had found the rock. The night was clear, the rail good, the grade easy, and they were turning the curves gracefully, while now and then the steam—for she was always hot—escaping from the dome of the Rockaway, screamed in the canon and startled a lion, or caused a band of elk or deer to scamper away up a side canon.

An excursion party, in heavy wraps, sat in an open observation car at the rear of the train, viewing the wonderful scenery, made weird by the stillness of the night. How wild the walls looked with their white faces where the moonlight fell and dark recesses where the shadows were. To the right, beyond the river, the falls of Chipeta leaped from the rocks 500 feet above the road-bed and tumbled into the water below; while to the left Curicanti's needle stood up among the stars.

It was not the time of year for rocks to fall, for rocks only fall in the spring, and this was summer; but the unexpected is hardest to avoid, and now, for some unaccountable reason, a great rock, whose wake was afterwards followed for more than a mile up the mountain, came down with the speed of a cannon-ball, and striking the Rockaway just forward of the air-pump, cut her clear from her tank, and shot her into the river with poor "Noah" North underneath her. The swift current brought the lucky Irishman out of the cab, however, and at the next bend of the river threw him out on a rock. The parting of the air-hose set the automatic brakes, which, as the train was on a down grade, were already applied lightly, and, the track being uninjured, the train stopped before the second car had passed the point where the engine left the rail. The murderous rock, standing in the middle of the deep stream, showed still three or four feet above the surface of the river.

The roadmaster, another Irishman, whose name, I think, was Hickey, came from the smoking-car, took in the situation at a glance, and being used to such wrecks, ran along the bank below to be at hand if either of the enginemen came to the surface. Finding Ryan, dazed and dripping, seated upon a rock, he caught him in his arms and asked: "Tom, are yez hurted?"

Tom, upon hearing the voice of his friend, realized that he was really alive, and said, cooly, "Hurted? Now why should I be hurted?"

"That's so," said Hickey, whose wit was as handy as was that of his friend, "that's so: I wonder yez got wetted."

They worked for two days and nights before the Rockaway could be lifted. Then she came up slowly, and "Noah's" body floated to the surface and was taken back to Salida and buried. While the railroad company was in no way responsible for the accident, it gave Mrs. North $500 to start her in business for herself.

The 107 was not rebuilt for a long time, and was never again employed in passenger service. The foreman in one of the repair shops

wrote to Philadelphia and learned that the 109 was completed on Thursday and the 107 on Friday. And now, a dozen years after the incidents related here, which are those only that the writer remembers, the tank and cylinders of the 107 are rusting in the scrap heap at Salida, while her boiler, stripped of its bright jacket, is made to boil water for a pump at Roubideau. But every Thursday night, at midnight, the fire is drawn, on Friday the boiler is washed out, and at midnight she is fired up again.

Run of the Mine

Further Communistic Activities

FROM time to time in the past six or seven years, the Rock Springs District has enjoyed (if the term "enjoyed" is a proper one) recurring visits from radical organizers. Our temporary guests included organizers from the I. W. W., the N. M. U., International Labor Defense, and other similar benevolent bodies, whose principal objective was that of obtaining enough money to purchase the required bootleg whiskey, something to eat, and a place to sleep, thereafter driving on.

The tragic part of these visits lies in the fact that a number of men of foreign birth and who do not well understand the purpose of these organizers, are led to believe that they have a new panacea for all the ills that labor suffers from, real and imaginery. Again, these benevolent gentlemen are too often reinforced by candidates for local and state offices who think that they can make use of the vivid presentations made by the radical organizers, and particularly their abuse of then existing U. M. W. A. officials to inject themselves into U. M. W. A. offices. This course is invariably made use of by a few incompetents who have been employed from time to time in every mine in the field and who eventually either find themselves unable to keep employment or otherwise decide to carry on without much effort.

During the month of October, visits were received from a Mrs. Guynn, a Mr. Ephraim Towne, and Mr. Joe Banic, all coming from the theatre of the recent Utah coal mine riots, where a number of radicals were arrested and now await trial on a charge of criminal syndicalism. Still later, and after Mrs. Guynn and Towne left, with Banic remaining to collect a few additional shekels, a pronounced Communist arrived from Chicago in a Chevrolet automobile loaded with Red literature, this man, who is not a citizen of the United States, distributing his printed matter, also soliciting subscriptions for a foreign language radical paper published in Chicago, and enrolling men in the International Labor Defense and the National Miners Union, both Communistic organizations. Unfortunately, the state police, who had been watching the visiting radicals from Utah, dropped down on the visitor from Chicago, Michael Bozich, arresting him, together with an employe of the Central Coal & Coke Company, the Central man released, Bozich escorted to the state line by the state police with instructions not to come back to Wyoming for the purpose of Communist organization. As this is written, the Rock Springs field is dragging along without the assistance of outside individuals.

A search of Bozich's automobile and possessions developed among other things a long, well-prepared harangue to be used for defense purposes in the event of his arrest, numerous records also carrying the names of men in the Rock Springs District with whom he had been in contact.

Wyoming is still a definite portion of the United States of America and no honest man should require a previously prepared legal defense, providing he expects to obey the national and state laws and conduct himself in an orderly manner, any such document prima facie evidence of intent to violate existing laws. The question has been raised as to whether or not a member of the U. M. W. A. is privileged to purchase and read Communistic literature. There can be but one answer to this question and that is, that any publication that is allowed to go through the mails is a perfectly legitimate publication to purchase and read by any American citizen. There is, however, a point beyond which men who have made a definite commitment to a legitimate labor organization should not go, such as making themselves a party to the wholesale distribution of radical publications devoted to attacking and destroying the organization in which they maintain membership and which likewise seeks to destroy our form of government. When a man merely buys a copy of a radical paper, he may be seeking information or satisfying his curiosity; when, however, he buys and distributes several copies of such paper, he has passed beyond the limit of information seeking or curiosity—he has become an aid to and an abettor of the offense. The mine worker who was arrested with Bozich was, to say the least, unfortunate in the company he selected.

Insofar as The Union Pacific Coal Compay properties are concerned, it is generally understood that men indulging in activities of this character will not be retained in the company's services. For the time being we are recognizing the only mine workers' labor organization that has any record of

achievement or national standing, and while we would not object to working with a better organization, if such arrives, we hold the definite belief that Communism, radicalism, and defiance of law and order will never prove an adequate foundation upon which to build the better union.

A Marvelous Message

THERE came to us a few weeks ago a short note from an old and very dear friend. With this note came a "copy of the closing entry for the year" in an account book of Cyrus Garnsey, Esq. On the fly leaf of this account book for the year 1857, seventy-six years ago, were words that in some form or another have passed the lips of many unemployed men and women during the past four years. The opening words in this old book read:

"To beg a brother of the earth,
To give me leave to work."

Following the day by day statement of accounts, there follows:

"THE LAST ENTRY FOR 1857

"Not entries but acts also are unalterable. Correction may be made but the past stands in my accounts either on the side of profit or loss. Good acts from good motives stand at the head of the profit column (What their number? Oh! Oh!) Unintentional and unavoidable mishaps and errors pass to the credit (Oh! I see plainly that the number of entries increases as I go down the scale in value.) Careless errors and deliberate or passionate ones—here the number passes computation. If the Devil laughs at man's sinfulness his sides must be made of brass.

"This year has furnished a far higher degree of happiness than any of its predecessors. Sad hours have been scattered through it. With but one exception, only hours, not days.

"This year has, I think, been marked by greater nearness to God—more joy in thinking of Him as 'at hand and not far off'—by a larger measure of Divine grace—spiritual influence—and a far greater, deeper sense of my lost helpless condition the moment the influence of the Holy Spirit is withdrawn.

"Some matters on which a year ago I was utterly ignorant—unable to satisfy myself—have been cleared up. Not by reasoning or study or knowledge, but by Divine *inspiration*—a literal '*breathing into.*' This itself is one of the settled points. God does give to comparatively ignorant and simple, but confiding minds and hearts, knowledge which no definite mind, unassisted by the infinite, can ever arrive at. The interest and control which God takes and exercises over the little minute affairs of everyday life and his response to prayers in such matters, is a settled point now.

"I am far from that state of mind and heart which it is a duty to attain to. In which it can be said 'to live is Christ, to die is gain.' To be in this frame of mind and heart and yet not relax an iota of interest in earthly friends, pursuits, and enjoyments, is a Christian attainment of which few can boast. May it be mine.

"What progress shall '58 chronicle in this way?

"OLD YEAR, GOOD BYE. You've been very kind to me. Some of your lessons I've learned but more I've slighted and rejected. Let us part as friends for we *shall meet* again. When summoned to testify before God as to my life in 1857 ask Him who sits at God's right hand to plead my cause. I have to offer but a very few kind acts, loving thoughts and holy purposes. GOD BE MERCIFUL."

Cyrus Garnsey, Esq., was born in Saratoga County, New York, in 1827, passing away in 1922, living the life of a Christian and a gentleman more than 94 years. In writing of his father, the son, our friend, Mr. Cyrus Garnsey, Jr., said:

"The code of conduct that father subscribed to in his early years evidently stood the test of time for, in his note book of a third of a century later, I find this pencil notation—'Rectitude is the noblest word in the English language.'"

Russia Recognized

A FEW days ago the daily press carried the series of letters that passed between Maxim Maximovich Litvinoff, Commissar of the United States Soviet Republic, and President Roosevelt of the U. S. A. Out of this correspondence, conducted at less than arm's length, came recognition of the United States of the Soviet Republic.

Although all America and the world anticipated what came to pass, nevertheless the actual denouement caused a shock to many Americans. To intimate that any other than unvarnished dollar diplomacy inspired the resumption of relations with the Soviet Government would be futile. Mr. Litvinoff stated frankly that his country would in the year to come, place orders for cotton, $50,000,000; textiles, $30,000,000; heavy machinery, including rail equipment and tools for factories, $400,000,000; and live stock, $30,000,00. Mr. Litvinoff expects to buy what his nation needs on credit, the repayment period to run from five to ten years. Watch the press and see if the Soviet Commissar does not take a good fat American bill of credit with him. Uncle Sam will at the least be called upon to guarantee the credits that Mr. Litvinoff needs. Here's where the taxpayer comes in again.

One question came up for special consideration; that was the attitude of the Soviet Government toward the worship of God by our nationals, who may live in Russia. Apparently satisfactory answers were given to the President on this subject. The worship of God is yet imbedded in the hearts

and souls of the Russian peasantry. Atheism is as yet confined to the governing element and a portion of the intelligentsia.

The Russian nation was long the traditional friend of America. With forty million more people than has the United States, they never until after the World War, sought to impose their vagaries of government beliefs on we of the United States. They gave twelve million lives to the Great War, their side was ours. We forgave the nation we fought against long ago, and simple justice has long demanded that we forgive the people who fought with us. Governments come and go, Tory and Conservative, Laborite and Socialist, Republican and Democratic, but peoples and nations remain. Whatever support the Soviet Government may have given the "Third Internationale" in the promotion of Communism in this and other countries Mr. Litvinoff has guaranteed freedom from such in the future. If Mr. Litvinoff speaks in good faith, the world will be the better for this renewal of an old and long unbroken friendship.

A Modern Miracle

ONE Saturday afternoon not long ago, with the radio reeling off jazz music, advice as to what breakfast food to eat, and what tooth paste to use, the announcer rather startled us with the statement that the next number would consist of a joint debate between two students speaking from Cambridge University, England, and two from Leland Stanford University, California. Clear and concise came the voice from across the Atlantic and equally clear came young Will Rogers' humorous reply.

Later in the evening came another marvelous surprise, a musical program broadcasted by short wave, first from Buenos Aires, Argentina; next shifting to Montevideo, Uruguay; to conclude with a program from Caracas, the capital city of Venezuela. The first two stations are located close to the thirty-fifth parallel south latitude.

At nine P. M., the third sensation of the day came, Admiral Byrd and his men speaking by short wave wireless from the radio room of his little ship now on its way toward the South Pole. Byrd's ship was picked up 500 miles south of Panama City and although his short wave set had but one kilowatt capacity behind it, the program came in marvelously clear. A surging swish that sounded like waves on a rough sea came at recurring intervals, such doubtless occasioned by the dipping and swaying of the little ship's antenna. The Byrd program was concluded by the calling of the names of the 110 men who make up the expedition, all of whom answered with a cheery "Here!" as their names were called.

We can imagine how the fathers, mothers, wives, children, and friends of these one hundred and ten men hung over their radios to catch the voice of their own as they romped down toward the equator, later to enter the trackless wastes of the South Polar seas. The older form of miracle so much questioned by many has an even more marvelous counterpart in the wireless of today.

Carbon County, Utah, News

WE ARE not regular subscribers to "The Carbon County Miner," which is published now and then, at Helper, Utah, but an occasional copy reaches us from time to time. As this is the authorized publication for the N. M. U. in our sister state, Utah, the editor's story of what happened to the radicals that went into Utah and New Mexico to save the mine workers and thrust out the U. M. W. of A., is both interesting and informative. The issue of the "Miner" of November 4th states that "Herbert Benjamin was sentenced to one year in the New Mexico penitentiary. Bob Roberts, N. M. U. organizer and strike leader, together with Kaplan, International Labor Defense representative, were sentenced to six months in the penitentiary." So much for New Mexico.

In Carbon County, Utah, things move more slowly. Reference is made in the "Miner" to the arrest and forthcoming trials of Comrades Guynn, Wetherbee and Crouch, charged with criminal syndicalism, and four miners charged with rioting. In the meantime, the U. M. W. of A. signed up the industry, which is union for the first time in the forty-three years of Utah coal production history. This achievement of Morgan, Cole and Lambert makes the N. M. U. "bla, bla" sound like "horse feathers".

The National Railroad Situation

AT A MEETING of the Railway Business Association held in Chicago, November 9, a large and representative body of business men were privileged to hear two very informative addresses, one delivered by Mr. Joseph B. Eastman, federal co-ordinator of transportation, the second by Mr. Carl R. Gray, President, Union Pacific System.

Mr. Eastman is not only making an exhaustive search of the railway situation through railway officials, and Interstate Commerce Commission records, but in addition has called on shippers to express in the broadest way their opinions of the regulation of competing forms of transportation, the co-ordination of all agencies of transportation, the regulation of interstate motor carriers and of domestic water lines, and the relation of industry to transportation.

Mr. Eastman, touching upon opportunities for economy in the purchase of railway supplies, which reached the high point in 1926 with an expenditure of $1,559,032,000, and which reached the low point of $445,000,000 in 1932, summarized the situation in the following five paragraphs:

1. Simplification of numerous kinds of railroad equipment, materials and supplies, where it is clear that such action will save money, either by reducing the cost of producing the item or by reducing the cost of its application in use, including the expense of storing, handling, and distribution.

2. Establishing appropriate "measuring sticks" for gaging the efficiency of the purchases and stores departments of the railroads.

3. Developing uniform methods of cost and other accounting, so that direct comparisons may be made of the numerous operations involved in procuring and applying railroad material.

4. Better co-ordination of the work of existing committees and other organizations, both in and out of the railroad industry, for the purpose of avoiding duplication.

5. Establishment of some form of central technical or engineering organization serving all of the railroads, to work continuously on such matters as the investigation and testing of new materials, devices and methods, the promotion of standardization and simplification of physical items and practices, and the investigation of possible economies to be gained through consolidated inspection and testing and through more economical transportation and handling of raw materials.

In touching on the general railroad situation, Mr. Eastman further said:

"I come now to the philosophizing on the general railroad situation. The railroad industry in this country is more than 100 years old. It has gone through wars and innumerable other vicissitudes, including economic depressions, floods, droughts, reckless and ill-advised construction, and the highest of high finance. Yet it is still going strong. That there are present railroad troubles, and very disturbing troubles, is certain, but it is quite unnecessary to jump to the conclusion, as some apparently do, that railroad transportation is obsolete and doomed to speedy oblivion. I have even heard railroad executives say that they would not want their sons to go into the business. While there may be good reasons why the sons should not go into the same business as their dads, it is not, to my way of thinking, because the railroad business holds forth no opportunities. On the contrary, there has not for a long time been so excellent an opportunity for railroad executives to make their marks through enterprise, energy, persistence and brains.

"The railroad industry is going through one of its periodic crises, a crisis which this time is heightened by the coincidence of economic depression and new competitive conditions. The truck, the bus, the private automobile, the airplane, the pipe line, the electric transmission line, the waterway—they are all here, they are here to stay, and they make a formidable array. They may well cause the railroads to gird up their loins, yet I see no reason why they should strike panic in the railroad breast. Movement by train on steel rails over a low-grade line still has the call on a vast amount of traffic, and most of the other transportation agencies can function as auxiliaries and allies as well as in the role of enemies. Instead of striking terror, these new rivals should stir the pulse of creative genius. 'Sweet are the uses of adversity.' The leaven is beginning to work, and if I size up the situation at all correctly, we are on the very threshold of striking improvements in railroad equipment, service and methods."

Mr. Gray, in his address, touched on the measure of financial help given the railroads by the federal government in the following words:

"The last Congress passed a bill to avoid the tortuous progress of equity receiverships and in lieu provided through bankruptcy proceedings a very much simplified and less complicated method of financial reorganization. Of course, when the President expressed the intention to stand back of the railroads he meant the advance of money through loans to bridge over the critical period. To September 30, 1933, the total of loans to railroads authorized by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation amounted to $411,701,426, of which $382,326,102 has been disbursed and $50,211,895 has been repaid, cancelled or withdrawn.

"Contrary to the popular belief this was not without precedent. Following the return of the railways to private control in 1920 the Government loaned to individual railroads a sum aggregating $1,080,000,000, all of which has been repaid but $38,925,000. Practically all of this residue will ultimately be collected. Even if it should never be repaid the Government still shows a profit on the transaction, because the railroads paid $216,000,000 in interest at 6 per cent, which is considerably in excess of the cost of this money to the government. With exceptions so rare as to prove the rule, every railroad loan made for the Government by the R. F. C. is amply secured to safeguard its return with interest."

In view of the fact that the net investment of companies operating 251,210 miles of railway lines totaled as of December 31, 1932, the sum of $18,588,235,556, total loans made by the Government less repayments of $322,114,207 as shown by Mr. Gray's statements, suggests rather modest borrowing on the part of the railroads when the above sum, one-third of a million dollars, is compared with the billions being poured out on agriculture, public works, bank loans, etc. In his address, Mr. Gray made use of certain terse and pithy statements which we take the liberty of quoting:

> "I sometimes think there are only two periods in which a railroad is fully appreciated; one is before the line is built; and the other, and more tragic period, is when after individuals and communities have made their life investment the line is to be abandoned through the failure of patronage."

Perhaps Mr. Gray did not realize the Barrie-like whimsicality of his statement. We often think of the solicitous attitude of communities when seeking the construction of a railroad branch, comparing same to that of the young man during his courting period, who, after he has succeeded in capturing the young lady, sees little that is wrong in forcing her into the divorce courts. Mr. Gray, in commenting on the indiscriminate character of transportation, particularly that conducted over the nation's highways, with which the railroads have to contend, said:

> "With the rail carriers aside, two elements are directly concerned in this question: first, the shipping public, and second, the highway carriers. As to the former, I believe that a fixed standard of transportation rates is a fundamental business necessity. Regulation of rail carriers grew out of this necessity. The discontent then was concerned with rates which were preferential as between individuals, commodities, and communities. It is of prime importance to a shipper that in figuring the cost of goods on the shelf or in the warehouse he be certain that a competitor has no secret or other advantage in this respect. In the past this was true. So far as transportation by rail is concerned this is still true. But it is no longer true as a business proposition, because of the uncertainties and instability of highway and water rates. It is no exaggeration to say that there exist today, via highway, all of the conditions with respect to instability of rates, discriminations, and preferences which, when indulged in by the railroads, resulted in passage of the Interstate Commerce Act."

In voicing his opinion as to the future of the railways, and disclaiming the theory that they are doomed in the near future to go the way of the stage coach and the canal, Mr. Gray quoted the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission released in October, 1931, which said, "The railroads now furnish the backbone and most of the other vital bones of the transportation system of the country, and we believe this will be the situation for a long time to come."

Commenting on the Commission's statement, Mr. Gray said:

> "This is true in peace, and immeasurably more true in war. I feel that I can speak with some authority on this point. If this country should again engage in a major war, particularly if both ocean fronts were involved, our safety would depend not so much upon our precise numerical strength in armed men, guns, and shells, as upon mass transportation capable of the rapid movement of vast quantities of men and material from one front to the other. In the World War Germany's greatest weapon of offense and defense was her strategically located railways. Absolutely indispensable as they are in peace and war alike, the continued adequacy and efficiency of our railroads is obviously a matter of concern to every good citizen, and not merely to shippers in the individual sense, or to those of us, however numerous we are, who are directly connected with them as owners, officers, or employes, or more indirectly connected as suppliers of their materials and equipment, owners of their securities, or holders of insurance policies and savings bank deposits which are so largely backed by railroad bonds."

Mr. Gray has always been an outstanding admirer of President Lincoln. Near the conclusion of his address, he quoted a statement made by Mr. Lincoln in his debate with Stephen A. Douglas, delivered August 21, 1858, a statement which was sound three-quarters of a century ago, and is sound today:

> "Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it, nothing can succeed. Consequently, he who molds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed."

With a large part of America, including agriculture and coal mining labor in particular, indulging in an undue measure of economic hysteria, the admonition of President Lincoln is well worth considering and remembering. The railroad industry and the coal industry will come out of their present difficulties, not through the medium of mistaken hysterical action, but by the intelligent, constructive co-operation of the many interests involved.

Inspiring Communistic Literature

WE REALLY do not intend to take the childish vaporings of deadbeat, self-styled Communistic organizers, seriously. On the other hand, there is a humorous side to their petty juvenile arguments.

We have before us a small booklet, 4 by 5½ inches in size, 31 pages, recently distributed in the Southern Wyoming coal field. On the cover is the title, "A Noon-Hour Talk on the Communist Party." Price 2 cents. The book presents a suppositious noon-hour talk between "a former sailor, now a steel worker, always a Communist; a negro miner, now a steel worker; and an unemployed miner." The talk is supposed to have taken place in "a hash house near a steel mill." Of course, there are no steel mills in Wyoming. The puerile inanity of the talks is well illustrated by the following extracts taken from the book. The conversation opens in the hash house:

"Jack: What are you going to eat, Henry?

Henry: Stew, I guess.

Jack: Me, too. Nothing over a quarter while on part time.

Tony: (To the waiter): Give me coffee and rolls. (To Jack): Say, talk about part time, stranger; out at Number 2 Mine we haven't worked even part time, except a few company suckers, for ten months, in spite of what they said a year ago about furnishing steady work if we'd take a wage cut. The union did a lot of talking, but finally told us we'd have to take it, and that it would be better, anyhow, because the companies promised steady work if we agreed to it.

Jack: Which union you talking about?

Tony: The United Mine Workers. But there wasn't anything in those promises. Been out of work ever since, pretty near. And I wouldn't be getting this coffee—except that my kid daughter got a job at the radio factory in Greenville.

Jack: So, buddy, you belong to the U. M. W. A., eh? Like other unions of the American Federation of Labor under the strike-breaking leadership of Green and Woll, it has become nothing more than a company union.

Tony: Don't you believe in unionism?

Jack: Sure, I do. But not company unions. And the big shots in the A. F. of L. have gone clear over to the bosses and turned their unions into organizations to help the capitalists against the workers. Look how they got you to accept a wage cut. Now you're out of work. But they're right along with Andy Mellon, whose millions you've helped pile up, against unemployment insurance. They jabber about 'relief' sometimes, but fight unemployment insurance.

Tony: Oh, you mean a dole. Well, I don't like to take charity; all I want . . ."

Skipping a few pages, the conversation is continued:

"Jack: Yes, you don't like to take charity. But what did you say just now about eating off your daughter? How many millions are doing something like that? And the bosses force them who are working even part time to give to public charity. All just to save the millionaires from paying taxes to supply unemployment insurance, what you mistakenly call 'a dole.' Snap out of it! * * * Remember how Mattie Woll asked the police to bust up the National Hunger March?

Tony: You mean the Communists that went to Washington?

Jack: That went to Washington, yes. But they weren't all Communists: not more than a quarter of 'em. But they were all workers, demanding unemployment insurance. Of course, Communists were in the leadership. Nobody else leads the workers in struggles against the bosses.

Tony: Well, the Communists are the only ones leading strikes and so on, that's right. But they want to overthrow the government, don't they?

Jack: Whose government is it? Yours? Mine? Is it Henry's? Who does it benefit? Who controls it? Which class: the working class or the capitalist class?"

Apparently the author was satisfied that the "National Hunger March" was led by Communists. When the march was on, they claimed to be just plain law-abiding Americans. It will also be noted that the Commys "are the only ones leading strikes, and so on." We assume that the "so on" means murder, arson, the merciless beating of men who do not agree with Communistic doctrines and conduct. On page ten, we find the following comment on Government. Jack, the sailor, now steel worker, asks: "Who owns the Government?"

> "Tony: Who owns it? Nobody. That is, it belongs to everybody, or . . . . well, it ought to.
>
> Jack: But it doesn't; and neither had it 'ought to.' It belongs to the boss class; and it *ought* to belong to the workers and farmers. Now they ain't got a look in. Whose side did it take when you were on strike? Whose side does it take in *any* strike? Didn't it issue injunctions? Didn't it arrest you for picketing? Didn't it evict you when the company asked it? Didn't its police and troops shoot miners down for doing nothing more than striking against a wage cut?"

In view of the monopoly that rival dual unions have enjoyed in rioting, murder, bombing of houses of working men, etc., in Illinois, Indiana, and Pennsylvania in the past three years, it is rather fanciful to talk of police and troops shooting down strikers.

On pages 16-18 are found instructions as to how the N. M. U. can be organized. It is really worth reading. The process has been referred to as "boring from within". We had a sample of this during the war days, the blowing up of bridges and of munition plants, the planting of spies in factories to injure machinery, attempts to instigate a war between the United States and Mexico, etc.

> "Henry: Why didn't you start organizing something yourself? You know that the N. M. U. depends on the workers themselves to get busy and organize and to keep their organization growing and fighting. You fellows in the A. F. of L. have got so used to being gagged and hobbled by bossy officials who live high from graft and the check-off, that maybe you think the Red Unions are like that, too. Well, they ain't. The rank and file control the Red Unions, all the organizations in the Trade Union Unity League. So don't expect a big fat organizer that dresses like a banker to come around your patch and dicker with the super to get the N. M. U. there in place of the U. M. W. A. The N. M. U. don't work that way. If you want the N. M. U. and don't want the U. M. W. A., why, you should do something yourself. Write to the N. M. U. and get its advice how to build up what they call an 'N. M. U. Opposition Group' among your buddies, and have the group talk to the rest of the miners in your U. M. W. A. local, and swing the whole works over to the N. M. U. It ain't enough just to join the N. M. U. yourself and leave all the rest tied up in the U. M. W. A."

We have quoted portions of the drivel set out in this monumental work so that all our readers, their wives and their children, may appreciate the utter lack of constructive common sense, expressed by the semi-morons who wrote this vapid bunk and drew the nine crude cartoons, only one of which has even implied merit. This one we reproduce. We do not, however, subscribe to the legend, "Hang the Communists," shown on the banner held aloft by the least tough-looking of the two. In fact, we are opposed to all lynch law, however expressed. Why the emblem of the Christian Religion is shown on this fellow's chest, unless it is for the purpose of deriding Christianity, we do not know.

What we really object to is the fact that these traveling loafers seem to have fixed in their minds the idea that working men are all half-witted like themselves. When they write their theories, they try to get such over with appeals to passion, to prejudice. Their stories, while not put in words of one syllable, read like a child's primer. "I see a cat, it is my cat," etc. The working man of today, generally speaking, has more sense, more education, and greater reasoning powers than these infantile-minded loafers realize. If they did not, they would not be riding in automobiles, listening to a radio, and, what is even more significant, sending their children to the public grade and high schools, and to the nation's colleges and universities.

The Employes' Magazine

WITH this, the December, 1933, number, The Employes' Magazine concludes its tenth year. Many things have happened in the decade covered by our little magazine. Prosperity rose to dizzy heights in 1928-29, and all the world believed this vaunted prosperity was to continue. Since then, this nation and the world has been paying for past mistakes and past extravagances. Just now we are floundering in a maze of governmental innovations, eventually the right medicine will be found, but what is most likely, the nation will make a recovery based on its own inherent strength. In the heart of the individual lies his recuperative power. As long as blood can be pumped through the ar-

teries and veins, the patient lives, and the heart of America is strong.

We have never been satisfied with the magazine, though a continuous effort toward betterment has been made. For 1934, we will have a new cover; a new suit or overcoat always increases our self-respect. The religious life of our people and their communities has always held a place in the magazine, but during the new year a page will be dedicated to this purpose. Nothing very original will be attempted, merely abstracts from the work of men who have made religion a life profession. Religion is something that is bigger and broader than sectarian lines or the formalities of a creed. It includes all of those who believe in the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. It is in this spirit we will try to choose material for the page referred to.

A
Merry
Christmas

Another Christmas is just ahead. The management of our several companies, including department heads, extends Holiday

Greetings

to all.

We wish most sincerely that all of our employes, our retired Old Timers, and their families, and the physicians and teachers who do so much for us all, may enjoy a Merry, Merry Christmas, and we wish with equal sincerity that the sufferings of those who are ill may be alleviated, and that to them will come complete recovery and happiness.

December

IN THE old Roman calendar, the month above mentioned was the tenth month, its name being at that time Decembris. The name was retained after the formation of the new calendar which transferred the beginning of the year from March to January.

The month is rich with historical events, only a few of which will be referred to upon this occasion.

December 2, 1823, the Monroe Doctrine was propounded in a Presidential message.

December 3, 1818, Illinois was admitted to the Union.

December 10, 1817, Mississippi was admitted to the Union.

December 11, 1816, Indiana admitted to the Union.

December 14, 1819, Alabama admitted to the Union.

December 18, 1846, Iowa was admitted to the Union.

December 29, 1845, Texas admitted to the Union.

December 5, 1782, Martin Van Buren, eighth President, born.

December 28, 1856, Woodrow Wilson, twenty-eighth President, born.

December 29, 1808, Andrew Johnson, seventeenth President, born.

Winter makes its entry on December 22.

December 24, 1814, War of 1812 ended by the signing of the Treaty of Peace at Ghent, Belgium, between the United States and Great Britain.

December 25, Christmas Day.

Christmas was not included among the earliest festivals of the Christian church and its observance was opposed by many leaders, among them Origen, who condemned it as late as 245 A. D. Nor was there any general consensus of opinion as to the date of the Nativity. Around 200 A. D. Clement of Alexandria denounced as superstitious several speculations as to the date of Christ's birth. One of these sought to show that the date was April 19 or 20; another contended for May 12. Clement himself arrived at the conclusion that Jesus was born on November 17 and (rather paradoxically) that the event took place in the year 3 B. C.

In the Eastern church, January 6, now generally observed as Epiphany, was the usual date for the feast of the Nativity, and is still observed as such in the Armenian church. The observance of December 25 was adopted much earlier in Rome and other branches of the Western church, probably about 350 A. D. It had spread to most of the Eastern churches by the Fourth or the Fifth Century.

BUT SHE THOUGHT SO

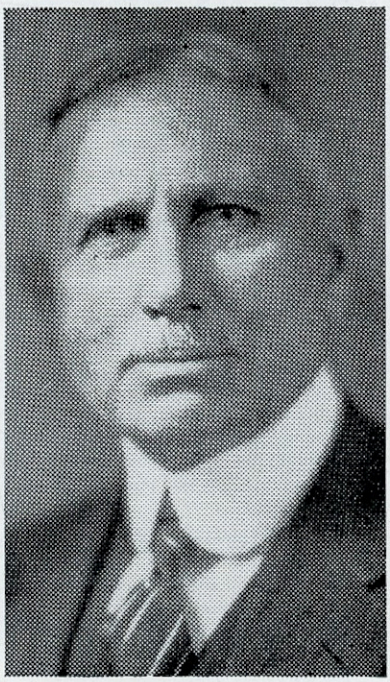
"Mamma, am I descended from a monkey?"

"I don't know, son, I never knew any of your father's people."

Death of Senator John B. Kendrick

DEATH claimed on Friday afternoon, November 3, United States Senator John B. Kendrick, 76, the grand old man of Wyoming politics. He was stricken at his home in Sheridan, Wyo., on Wednesday while at his desk by a cerebral hemorrhage from which he never rallied. His widow, Eula Wulfjen Kendrick, a son (Manville), who is manager of his father's ranch and cattle holdings, and a daughter, Rosa Maye Kendrick Harmon, wife of Major Harmon, U. S. A., Ft. Leavenworth, survive, and all were at his bedside when death came.

The deceased was born in Cherokee County, Texas, on September 6, 1857, had a common school education and bettered his learning from time to time while pursuing his vocation as a top-hand, foreman, ranch owner, etc., in the pioneer days of the western cattle industry. He died at the peak of his career and had given voice to the expression only lately that "it was a source of intense gratification to him to witness the recent fruition of his pet project, (for which he had fought for years) the Casper-Alcova reclamation dam," which he considered the greatest achievement of his life. It is claimed that the strenuous, arduous duties performed by him in assisting to put over this huge plan was no doubt the cause of hastening his demise.



Senator John B. Kendrick

The funeral was held from his beautiful home "Trail's End" on November 6, interment being at Mount Hope Cemetery, Sheridan. Prominent in attendance at the final obsequies were Governor L. A. Miller and members of his staff, United States Senators Robert D. Carey and Joseph T. Robinson (of Arkansas), Congressmen Vincent Carter and C. F. Lea (California), Mrs. Nellie Tayloe Ross (former Governor of Wyoming, now Director of United States Mint), J. C. O'Mahoney, First Asst. Postmaster General, a large delegation from the Wyoming Stockgrowers Association and many others of life-long acquaintance. Memorial services were also held in many cities and towns throughout the State.

In 1911, Mr. Kendrick was a member of the Wyoming Senate, was Governor of the State 1914-17 resigning in the latter year to accept the toga of United States Senator to which he had been elected by direct vote of the people. Thus he arose from an obscure cow-hand to a position of wealth and political influence. Governor Miller, once his Secretary, remarked "Senator Kendrick will be missed as no other character in all the history of Wyoming."

A suggestion has been offered that a suitable memorial be provided by the Government in recognition of his long fight for Wyoming's big Casper-Alcova dam and other projects and our vote is proffered to name this Construction Scheme *the Kendrick dam.*

Mr. Kendrick became a cowboy on the "Texas Trail" in 1879, trailing cattle from the Gulf Coast to the Running Water in Wyoming, a distance of 1,500 miles. He first settled at Lusk after coming across the trail from Texas and operated the OW ranch there prior to his removal and permanent settlement at Sheridan. His next occupation was as Foreman of the Wulfjen ranch (his father-in-law) where he remained until 1883 when he established the Ula ranch. In 1885 he became foreman and part owner of the Lance Creek Cattle Company. Several years later he was Range Manager of the Converse Cattle Company and succeeded to the business in 1897. He was largely interested in real estate and assisted in the development of coal mines of Sheridan County, was also President of The First National Bank of Sheridan.

From an early article contributed by him in 1916, we print this interesting and characteristic story of the "Old Texas Trail":

The Old Texas Trail

"THE 'Texas Trail' was the highway over which a tide of cattle was moved from Southwestern and Western Texas to the northwestern states, including Indian Territory, Kansas, Western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming Territory, North and South Dakota and Montana. The surplus of these cattle had been accumulating for many years, being the increase of herds during the period just preceding and including the period of the Civil war. Many of the cattle were even unbranded at the time the movement began.

"The millions of cattle ranging in Southern and Western Texas at the close of the Civil war were all of the Spanish breed and originated from the cattle taken to Mexico by the Spaniards in the Sixteenth Century. The movement began in the early '60s, including first a few droves of cattle that found market in the Indian Territory and Eastern Kansas, increasing in volume with each passing

year until it reached its flood tide in 1884, when it was estimated that 800,000 cattle were moved over the trail."

After giving an account of his adventures on a trip over the trail, he says: "On my first trip we never saw, as I remember it, a single habitation of man from a point in Texas, fifty miles south of Red River, until we reached Dodge City, Kan., fifty miles north of the Kansas and Indian Territory line, at the crossing of the Cimarron River, a distance of 400 miles. When we reached the river there was nothing in sight but a bed of sand over which one could walk without even dampening the soles of his boots; within half an hour after this enormous herd of cattle had 'struck' the river bed there was a flow of at least six inches of water running over the sand, as a result of the tramping by the cattle, and in this way our herd was watered without difficulty.

"Another interesting thing I might mention is that I do not remember coming in contact with or seeing a wire fence between Forth Worth, Texas, and the head of the Running Water in Wyoming. The most hardened and unobservant cowboy could not help but be impressed with the beautiful and ever varying scenery on the way. The element of danger that was a part of almost every day's experience did not detract from the fascination of the trip, you may be sure—the danger from Indians and the holding of a large herd of cattle in a night so dark that no ray or glimmer of light was to be seen, and when the most insignificant incident or the slightest accident—a stumbling horse, a flash of lightning, the smell of a wild animal—might cause a stampede that would last for hours. After such a night of hardship and terror the men would be exhausted and utterly discouraged with their lot, but a good night's rest would cause them to look upon life in the same cheerful way again."

Some Christmas Mythological Tales

THE Druids of early times had many queer, quaint customs, it is related. A sprig of mistletoe presented to you was considered to be a token of good fortune, a symbol of health, wealth, prosperity. From these ancients comes down to us the decoration of the home, the church, etc., with evergreens, their belief being that "all the sylvan sprites gathered on the boughs thereof to remain there until the advent of warm weather."

A wreath of holly berries worn *a la* crown was presumed "to give one much power, the wearer must proceed alone at midnight on Christmas Eve, sitting in the dark, when visions of spirit forms would appear in the surrounding air singing Noel songs, and even the beasts would kneel down in worship."

A Canadian writer (Howison) tells of strolling through the forest one moonlight Christmas Eve when he perceived an Indian creeping stealthily through the woods, when, upon being accosted as to his object in prowling about at that unseemly hour responded in substantially the following words: "Me loook for deer—on Christmas night all deer kneel and look up to Great Spirit."

The cattle on Christmas Eve, it was the belief of those living in the German Alps, had the gift of language, but to eavesdrop upon them was looked upon as sinful.

In other lands, the bees were said to sing, the sheep to go in a procession commemorating the visit of the angel to the shepherds.

Adverting to the Alps incident, it recalls this one: A farmer's hired servant doubted the tale that the cattle had at this period the gift of speech and hid in his bosses stable where he could satisfy his own curiosity as to the authenticity of the story. At midnight, he was much astonished to hear the following dialogue between the farmers' horses: "I fear we will have plenty of hard work the coming week," one of the animals remarked, to which this reply was elicited from his team member: "Yes, the farmer's servant is quite heavy." The first horse then offered this information that "the way to the churchyard was long and steep," the legend concluding with "the servant was buried that day week."

The moon even contributed its share toward the Christmas superstitions: "If Christmas comes during the waning of the moon, we will have a good year, and the nearer to the full moon the better."

The Yule log was burned by the ancient Saxons as a symbol of the turning of the Sun toward Spring.

Christmas Everywhere

Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!
Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and vine.
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields stand sunny and bright,
Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old folks are patient and gray.
Christmas where peace, like a dove in his flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight,
Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight!
For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No place too great, no cottage too small.

—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

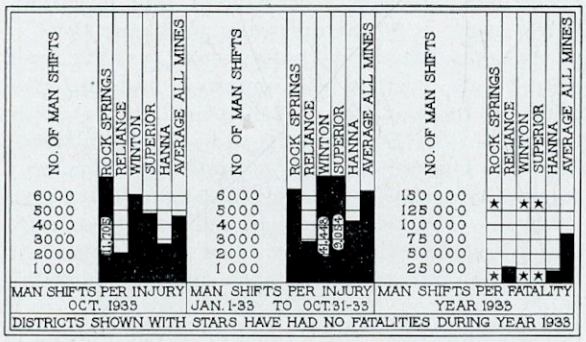
HORNS IN THE WAY

"Yo' see how it is, Elder, I'se got a problem. I don't see how I'se gwine git mah shirt on ovah mah wings when I gits to Glory."

"Dat ain't you' problem," retorted the exhorter promptly. "Yo' problem is how is yo' gwine git you' hat ovah yo' horns."

Make It Safe

October Accident Graph



DURING October more accidents of a serious nature occurred than any of the preceding months of the year. While it is true that the mine worked more steadily, this is no excuse to offer for the additional number of accidents. Coal should be mined just as safely with the mines working 5 days a week as when working only 2 days a week.

Falls of coal and rock accounted for one-half of the serious injuries, one being a fatality. This shows a lack of discipline and the right kind of teaching. Falls of roof and coal is a known hazard in underground coal mining and it must be met and conquered by adequate protective methods, training and supervisory follow-through. It is a human weakness, that of "Taking a Chance" and coal miners are prone to this chance taking because it is easier to work under loose top than it is to take it down or support it with timbers. They must be constantly reminded of the hazards, constantly taught the right method of doing their job and disciplined when a rule is violated. All too often, we are far too sympathetic with a man after the accident has happened, especially if he is seriously injured.

In coal mines there are very few accidents occurring but what have happened before. Each accident, whether it causes a fatal, serious, minor or near injury, should teach a lesson. Yet the same things happen over and over. This can be stopped and must be, if we are to better our record.

This month was the first time during the year when the manshifts per injury for the period showed a decrease.

Let the last two months of the year be our best safety months.

BY MINES

MONTH OF OCTOBER

Place	*Man-shifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	3,756	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8..	6,039	1	6,039
Rock Springs Outside	1,910	0	No Injury

OCTOBER INJURIES

Name	*Nature of Injuries*	*Cause of Injuries*	*Period of Disability*	*District*	*Mine*	*Section*
William Askey	Fracture of nose.	Struck by handle of drilling machine.	Est. 4 weeks	R. S.	No. 8	6
Joe Miller	Fracture of 10th right rib.	Struck by pit car on tipple.	Est. 6 weeks	Reliance	Outside	
John Murinko	Fracture of pelvis and lacerated right hand.	Squeezed between car and rib.	Est. 6 months	Reliance	No. 1	3
Anton Mezek	Lacerated foot.	Foot squeezed between coal and duckbill.	6 days	Reliance	No. 1	2
Adam Hordzevich	Fracture of leg and foot bones.	Stepped into cutting machine bits.	Est. 6 months	Winton	No. 3	4
*Paul Dugas	Fracture of both right and left legs.	Fall of overhanging rib coal.	Est. 6 months	Superior	"C"	1
John Barwick	Fracture of ninth dorsal vertebrae.	Fall of top coal.	Est. 6 months	Superior	"E"	4
T. Tanaka	Lacerated scalp.	Fall of rock.	Undetermined	Hanna	No. 2	1
Leonard Luoto	Fatal.	Fall of lip coal.		Hanna	No. 4	3

*Paul Dugas died November 12th from lobar pneumonia.

Reliance No. 1.....	3,022	1	3,022
Reliance Outside ...	1,003	1	1,003
Winton No. 1.....	5,018	1	5,018
Winton Outside	1,070	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	2,628	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	2,655	1	2,655
Superior "D".....	31	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	2,755	1	2,755
Superior Outside ...	1,509	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2.....	1,052	1	1,052
Hanna No. 4.....	2,548	1	2,548
Hanna Outside	1,831	0	No Injury

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO OCTOBER 31, 1933

Rock Springs No. 4. .	23,727	3	7,909
Rock Springs No. 8. .	38,810	9	4,312
Rock Springs Outside	14,568	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	20,942	8	2,618
Reliance Outside....	7,791	2	3,896
Winton No. 1.....	33,068	1	33,068
Winton Outside.....	8,519	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	16,660	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	16,503	5	3,301
Superior "D".....	335	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	17,963	2	8,982
Superior Outside....	11,918	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2.....	6,625	2	3,313
Hanna No. 4.....	19,731	6	3,289
Hanna Outside.....	16,262	2	8,131

BY DISTRICTS

MONTH OF OCTOBER

Place	*Man-shifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
Rock Springs.....	11,705	1	11,705
Reliance	4,025	2	2,013
Winton	6,088	1	6,088
Superior	9,578	2	4,789
Hanna	5,431	2	2,716
All Districts.....	36,827	8	4,603
All Districts, 1932...	35,403	6	5,900

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO OCTOBER 31, 1933

Rock Springs	77,105	12	6,425
Reliance	28,733	10	2,873
Winton	41,587	1	41,448
Superior	63,379	7	9,054
Hanna	43,025	10	4,303
All Districts.....	253,829	40	6,346
All Districts, 1932..	269,444	55	4,899

Cost of Accidents to Industry

The cost of industrial accidents is in reality far more than merely the amount of medical bills, workmen's compensation and insurance premiums paid, says the United States Bureau of Mines, Department of Commerce, in a recently issued report. Some authorities now hold that the ultimate cost of accidents is four or five times the amount paid out in compensation, medical cost, and insurance. Safety work is a real operating problem; there is no question that efficient safety work pays for itself many times over in any industry, and that this return is reflected not only in benefit to humanity but also in dollars and cents to both employer and employe. Through the disorganization of a smoothly running department, by accidents, many extra costs creep in. These costs may be reduced to some extent by standardization of some operations and training employes so that each one has an understudy, but even in standardized operations, it is impossible to have idle trained operators waiting to fill the vacancy caused by an accident. Men must usually be shifted from jobs with which they are familiar to comparatively unfamiliar jobs, and production suffers for a time.

Constant vigilance in keeping down costs and keeping the plant going at a profit is the superintendent's job. When he realizes that safety work is a major part of his operation and sets forces to

(Please turn to page 446)

Breaking Rules May Cause Broken Bones

Standing of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

THE month of October broke the record for accidents this year—only it was the wrong record—eight injuries underground—the highest number in any one month of 1933 and just twice during the year were our "manshifts per injury" for a month lower. No district went through without an injury. The section which had been at the top of the list for some time had an injury and dropped to twenty-third place. Overhanging face or rib coal, and loose top coal is dangerous and should be given attention. These acccounted for three of our injuries all of which were very serious. Because coal "sticks to the top" is no excuse for leaving it in place. A man should take it down or stay out from under until it can be shot down or secured with props. Safety is serious business and every man has a very definite part in looking after himself and his fellow workmen. Safety is no miracle and it is attained only by every man working safely.

The outside also had an injury this month at Reliance, the general average for the period falling from 17,245 to 14,765 manshifts per injury.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine and Section*	*Manshifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
1	Ben Lewis	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	9,092	0	No Injury
2	Frank Slaughter	Winton 1, Section 2	8,827	0	No Injury
3	Thomas Overy	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	7,344	0	No Injury
4	Ernest Besso	Winton 1, Section 1	6,828	0	No Injury
5	R. T. Wilson	Winton 1, Section 3	6,306	0	No Injury
6	Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	5,938	0	No Injury
7	James Reese	Rock Springs 4, Section 3	5,761	0	No Injury
8	Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	5,667	0	No Injury
9	Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	5,603	0	No Injury
10	Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	5,583	0	No Injury
11	Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	4,998	0	No Injury
12	J. L. Orr	Hanna 4, Section 2	4,369	0	No Injury
13	W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	3,817	0	No Injury
14	Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	3,782	0	No Injury
15	R. V. Hotchkiss	Superior B, Section 2	3,123	0	No Injury
16	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	3,078	0	No Injury
17	John Adams	Rock Springs 4, Section 4	2,525	0	No Injury
18	Frank Stortz	Superior C, Section 2	2,294	0	No Injury
19	Clem Bird	Winton 1, Section 5	2,202	0	No Injury
20	Henry Bays	Superior E, Section 6	319	0	No Injury
21	Paul Cox	Superior E, Section 5	310	0	No Injury
22	Dewey McMahon	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	10,836	1	10,836
23	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton 1, Section 4	8,905	1	8,905
24	Ben Cook	Hanna 4, Section 4	5,035	1	5,035
25	William Greek	Reliance 1, Section 3	7,404	2	3,702
26	Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	3,678	1	3,678
27	Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	3,602	1	3,602
28	J. V. McClelland	Hanna 2, Section 1	6,625	2	3,313
29	James Whalen	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	3,308	1	3,308
30	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8, Section 1	9,151	4	2,288
31	J. R. Cummings	Hanna 4, Section 3	4,447	2	2,224
32	Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	8,097	4	2,024
33	J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	5,880	3	1,960
34	Steve Welsh	Reliance 1, Section 2	7,003	4	1,751
35	John Reese	Reliance 1, Section 4	4,680	3	1,560
36	Jed Orme	Rock Springs 8, Section 6	3,345	3	1,115
37	Adam Flockhart	Superior C, Section 1	1,931	3	644
38	Richard Hoag	Superior E, Section 4	481	1	481
	Discontinued Sections		2,262	0	No Injury
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS		194,436	37	5,255
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS 1932		204,914	67	3,058

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	District	Manshifts	Injuries	Manshifts Per Injury
1	Arthur Henkell	Rock Springs	14,568	0	No Injury
2	Port Ward	Superior	11,918	0	No Injury
3	Richard Gibbs	Winton	8,519	0	No Injury
4	S. L. Morgan	Hanna	16,262	2	8,131
5	William Telck	Reliance	7,791	2	3,896
	ALL DISTRICTS		59,058	4	14,765

Cost of Accidents to Industry

(Continued from page 444)

work to bring down the accident rate, he almost invariably discovers that he has a cleaner plant, a more smoothly running and contented organization, and lower costs, in spite of the money expended for safety work. By searching for the causes of accidents, guarding against them by all known means, both mechanical and by changes in operating methods, and by doing the most important thing of all—educating all of his employes in safe methods of working and to a conscious desire to work safely, he does a service to both his employes and to his company, including those who expect dividends.

October Injuries

WILLIAM ASKEY, *Conveyorman, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Fracture and laceration of nose. Period of disability estimated three weeks. William and his partner were drilling at the face with a power drill, when the drill bit struck a crevice or rock spar, causing the drilling machine to whirl out of their hands, one of the handles striking William across the face.

Accidents from drilling machines can be very serious. They can be avoided by the use of drill posts for the older men and proper instructions given on their use and operation for the younger and stronger men.

JOE MILLER, *Night Watchman, Reliance Outside.* Fracture of 10th rib right side. Period of disability estimated six weeks.

Joe was making his rounds and had just punched the clock at the Weigh office on the tipple. He stepped out of the office without looking around and was struck by a loaded pit car coming into the dump knocking him down.

This accident was avoidable. The axiom "Cross Crossings Cautiously" applies to a watchman just the same as to any other pedestrian. Joe must have been at least half asleep to have subjected himself to an accident of this kind.

JOHN MURINKO, *Motorman, Reliance No. 1 Mine.* Fracture of pelvis. Period of disability estimated six months. John was helping to rerail a trip of loaded cars that had been bumped off the parting track. Several cars had been rerailed, there remaining but two cars on the inside end of the parting to put back. Two motors were coupled to these cars and John took a tie to put under the wheels of one while the motors were pulling. The cars instead of being rerailed were pulled into the low rib squeezing John, fracturing his pelvis and lacerating the palm of his right hand.

This accident was avoidable. In no spirit of criticism to the injured man, he should have remained on his motor and the cars rerailed as per instructions left by the section foreman, namely by coupling the cars onto the slope rope. Very poor judgment was used by the crew to have caused an accident of this kind. Cars *can be* rerailed safely.

ADAM HORDZEVICH, *Machine Runner's Helper, Winton No. 3 Mine.* Fracture of both bones of right leg and several foot bones, with severe laceration of right ankle and foot. Period of disability estimated six months.

Adam and his partner, James Henderson, Machine Runner, had cut across the face of a 16-foot scraper way room on about a 14 degree pitch. In pulling the machine out from under the cut, Adam stepped into the cutter chain which was in operation. Only the quick action and presence of mind of James in releasing the bit clutch and shutting off the controller kept Adam from being much more severely injured or possibly killed.

However, this was an avoidable accident: *First*, a machine runner should not allow his helper to stand alongside a cutter-bar with the chain in operation. *Second*, a machine runner's helper should know better than to be in such a place. *Third*, when a cutting machine is in good running order and conditions the same as they were in this place, a machine can be pulled from under a cut without having the bits in running position.

PAUL DUGAS SR., *Faceman, Superior "C" Mine.* Fracture of both legs below knee joints. Period of disability estimated six months.

Paul and his partner, Dominic Delparo, were members of a crew working on a shaking conveyor unit used in the pulling or extracting of chain and barrier pillars in 10 South Entry, "C" Mine. The crew had driven through the chain pillar, taking down the top coal, timbering the place exceptionally well, using 16-foot cross-bars and lagging, and were just preparing to enter into the barrier pillar. There was some loose coal along the rib of the barrier

pillar, between the posts or legs of the cross-bars and the rib, directly over which there was overhanging rib and top coal. Paul and his partner were shoveling the loose coal into the pan-line and while shoveling from between the cross bars and high side of the barrier pillar and under the overhanging coal, a piece of the latter weighing approximately 300 lbs., fell on them, knocking both men down and at the same time striking Paul's legs against the pan, fracturing both of them. Dominic was not injured.

This was surely one accident that was avoidable. Both of these men flagrantly violated the safety rule, prohibiting a man from working under overhanging rib or face coal whether loose or solid. It should always be taken down, barred, picked or shot. It is the duty of a section foreman to see that this rule is followed by all of his crews, and any employe who persists in this unsafe practice must be permanently discharged. A section foreman must take the responsibility of accidents in his section, when these have a direct bearing on lack of discipline maintained among his workmen.

Since the above report was written, Mr. Dugas died November 12 from lobar pneumonia.

JOHN BARWICK, *Bratticeman and Hoistman, Superior "E" Mine.* Fracture of 9th dorsal vertebrae. Period of disability estimated six months.

John, whose usual occupation is that of brattice and stopping man, but who is familiar with practically all jobs connected with the extraction of coal, was asked to operate a small sinking hoist, (used in advancing slope work) taking the place of the regular hoistman who was unable to work on this particular day.

The hoist is placed in a crosscut in which, as is the usual practice, top coal is left as roof. The hoist was well timbered. However, on the previous day, the regular hoistman had noticed that the lip of the top coal was drawing from the roof and he had tried to bar all of it down being successful only in taking down a small part directly over the controls of the hoist.

John went to the hoist room, pulled a trip of three cars out of the slope and was lowering them back on a parting when the rest of the top coal fell striking him on one shoulder. The blow was severe enough to cause a fracture of a vertebrae.

This accident was avoidable. One of the first duties of a man when he is assigned to a new place to work is to examine it carefully, especially the roof, and take down any bad top or timber as the case may warrant. While this is not usually done, especially in hoist rooms, nevertheless it should be the practice. Another good thing for all to remember is that when one starts to take down top coal or overhanging rib or face coal, either complete the job or dead line it so that no one will work in a dangerous place.

T. TANAKA, *Miner, Hanna No. 2 Mine.* Laceration of scalp, abrasion of neck and left leg. Period of disability—undetermined. Tanaka was injured when a piece of a fossilized tree-trunk fell from the roof of an adjoining room and struck him while he was shoveling coal out of a crosscut. To some extent this accident could have been prevented. Tanaka misjudged the pitch of the coal seam, and the height of the roof makes it exceedingly difficult to properly inspect the roof. Again the protection but proved its value, probably saving Tanaka's life.

LEONARD LUOTO, *Driller, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* FATAL—Crushed chest.

Leonard, along with three other drillers, was drilling top coal in the lower workings of Hanna No. 4 Mine. They had drilled and fired one round of holes, trimmed the top, set up the drilling grips and were drilling another round, two men working on the outer lip, while Leonard and his "buddy" were working on the inner lip. A bump occurred jarring a larger piece of coal off the outer lip which struck Leonard injuring him so severely that he expired a few hours later at the local hospital.

With an improved method of shooting the top coal in these rooms, the hazards connected with drilling operations should be lessened to some extent.

Carelessness

The word "carelessness" covers a multitude of sins. We think of it as a fundamental cause of accidents. In its broader sense, of course, it is.

However, there are plenty of other causes. Suppose we line up a few of them alongside carelessness. For instance:

1. *CARELESSNESS.*
2. *SELFISHNESS.*
3. *FOOLHARDINESS.*
4. *IGNORANCE.*
5. *INDIFFERENCE.*
6. *NEGLECT.*
7. *DAYDREAMING.*

All of them seem to be rather important, now don't they?

Each one of us might well give the foregoing list a little serious contemplation. Just to remember we might write it down under some such heading as *"The Seven Roads to Ruin."*

Customer: "Have you any good pork?"

Butcher: "Good pork? Say, I've got some pork that will make better chicken salad than any lamb you could buy."

A Message For Christmas

MOST REVEREND JOSEPH FRANCIS RUMMEL, D. D.,
Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Omaha.

(Written especially for the Employes' Magazine)

WE HAIL with delight and thanksgiving the approach of the beautiful feast of Christmas, in which we commemorate this year the nineteen hundred and thirty-third anniversary of the birth of the eternal Son of God Made Man. Never has mankind had greater reason to harken to the heavenly message of the angel, who descended upon Bethlehem's plains and announced to the awe-inspired shepherds: "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, that shall be to all the people: for, this day, is born to you a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord". Never has a distracted and disheartened humanity had greater need of pondering upon the sweet refrain of the angelic hosts, who joined the messenger of the Saviour's birth singing: "Glory to God in the highest: and on earth peace to men of good will". All the world may well flock in pilgrimage to the humble cavern, wherein the shepherds found shelter for their flocks and Mary, the Virgin Mother of Jesus, a manger wherein to lay the newborn King of kings!

"A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord"—yes, a Saviour to all mankind by His atonement for sin, through suffering, begun in the poverty of Bethlehem's stable and consummated upon the Cross on Calvary's summit. A Saviour by His sublime doctrine, revealing the infinite holiness, goodness, mercy and justice of God, as well as the spiritual dignity and supernatural destiny of man. A Saviour through the revelation of our vocation to aspire towards personal righteousness and to deal justly and charitably with our fellowmen. A Saviour through His edifying example, showing us the art of living in perfect conformity with the will of God. A Saviour through the institution of the means of personal sanctification, whereby the supernatural life is born, nourished and developed within us. A Saviour of our home and family life by His sanctification of the relationships which grow out of marriage.

Mankind is groping about for a saviour, who might put a speedy end to its present miseries, anxieties and confusion. On the surface these evils are chiefly economic and material, but in the background they reveal as the principal cause an almost universal disloyalty to the eternal principles of personal and social righteousness, which Christ taught and demonstrated. Economic and material prosperity will not be reestablished permanently until these principles are recognized and applied. Nor will the much desired era of international peace be ushered in, unless the nations of the earth bow in humble submission to the Prince of Peace. Only when the peoples of the earth learn to trust each other because of their common loyalty to the principles of justice and charity can peace and happiness return to the world.

Christmas must then have for us all a meaning far deeper than the superficial greetings and rejoicings characteristic of the modern observance of the day. It must be a day of faith in the divine nature, character and mission of the Christchild. Nothing less can have any logical value. It must be a day of renewed loyalty to the teachings and example of Christ the Lord. This loyalty demands of us personal service of God and personal and social rectitude of life. It must be a day of rededication to the supreme law of charity, which means love of God for His own sake and love of all our fellowmen for the sake of God. If we can not outgrow selfishness and narrowness, we have no place in the grouping around the manger, wherein the Christchild reposed upon a bed of straw out of love for all men. It must be a day of fervent prayer for the realization of the end for which Christ came into the world, that God may be glorified, men sanctified and peace become the universal possession of all who are of good will. It must be a day in which we will dedicate our services to our fellowmen, especially those less fortunate than ourselves, and pray for the blessing of the Saviour of the world upon our beloved country and our President, who is displaying such courage and sacrifice in the spirit of religious faith to bring back to us the era of true contentment.

Christmas
Monday, December 25th

THE Spirit of Christmas is deep in its significance and it has oft been stated that "one gets out of Christmas just what one puts into it." There are still a number of unfortunates in the district who will have "slim pickin's" and when the call goes out for donations either in cash or merchandise, "loosen up the purse strings" and give generously on this one eventful day of the year, making thereof a day of happiness long to be remembered by all. Don't let your enthusiasm wane.

Everything in the nature of business stops on Christmas Eve; in this year of our Lord, 1933, affairs in the marts of trade will cease on Saturday night, December 23.

No matter how humble the circumstances of the family, a way will be worked out to surmount the difficulty of purchasing gifts or presents for the little ones. Father and mother will hold executive sessions, after the retirement of the children to the land o' dreams, to consider ways and means of providing this for Willie, that for Annie, etc., etc. Mother's loving hands will fashion a work basket, mitts, stockings, dresses, underwear, scarfs, mufflers, while arrangements will be given due consideration

of Father's participation in the big annual event. What may be expected from the pater of the family —he can make tops, toys, a sled, a tool-box and other articles too numerous to mention. All these being provided for, there are not many things for which a cash outlay must be made. A depression of Christmas Spirit is an unheard of circumstance. Everyone is imbued with the idea of bringing happiness to the youngsters, the main question resolving itself down to the fact that it is not so much the cost or price of the gifts that enters into the consideration, but the spirit behind the giving.

It is not generally known that there are many countries throughout the world where the custom of giving at Christmas does not obtain, for instance in Spain, Italy, in various parts of South America, etc., the practice named being followed instead on what is known as Epiphany (or 12th Night), a Church festival presumed to celebrate the commemoration of the coming of the Magi to Jesus at Bethlehem.

In Germany the Christmas Spirit is given much prominence. The usual evergreen tree enters into the doings of the period, with its strings of glittering tinsel, fancy ribbons, images, etc.

In Sweden, too, is displayed the tree, the old and young dancing around it, playing games, etc., church duties attended to, then the big family meal, later followed by sleighing parties, skiing and skating.

England celebrates in the old traditional manner by making merry with dances, carol singing, family reunions, with the huge fireplace aglow with its large Yule log, morning attendance at Church service, after which the dinner of young suckling pig roasted with a shiny red apple placed between its jaws, or roast of beef, the goose or turkey, as the purse may afford. History informs us that England, "in 1644, by an Act of Parliament, forbade the observance of Christmas," also that "In Britain December 25th was a festival long before the conversion to Christianity," for Bede relates that "the ancient peoples of Angli began the year on December 25th when we now celebrate the birth of the Lord, and the very night which is now so holy to us they called in their tongue *Modranecht* (Mother's night) by reason, we suspect, of the ceremonies which in that night-long vigil they performed."

In Russia the celebration of Christmas, ignored by the government, now seems to be a thing of the past, High Mass, however, being held on Christmas Eve, with a meagre meal on the day following. American or English residents temporarily engaged in that country in carrying out large construction contracts, etc., enter into the occasion as they would perforce if at home.

In Mexico, the markets, plazas, parks and other public places are gayly decorated in vari-colored tissue and tinsel, vessels of different shapes and sizes filled with oranges, bananas, nuts and candy being placed on sale and bought eagerly by the populace a week in advance of the holiday. Singing from door to door, much as the old-time carol singing, is also indulged in. Early in the morning of January 6, as in other foreign climes, the children are rampant in their hurry to reach their shoes to see what gifts have been brought to them by the Three Wise Men and the Christ Child.

In France, the day is looked forward to eagerly by the grownups and the children are not far behind arising in the early morning hours to see what Father Christmas has left in their little wooden shoes (called sabots over there) in the way of presents.

In Italy, a pageant of the Christ Child is held in most every Church and home throughout the land on December 6th, the celebration partaking of feasting and presentation of gifts to the youngsters, the date given linking the feast up close to the Scriptural records and to the manner in which the affair is carried out at Bethlehem each year.

Ireland celebrates Christmas Eve by religious worship, bringing food and clothing to those in distressed circumstances, with carol singing, etc. The women busy themselves in making large candles which are burned from Christmas Eve until Twelfth Night, January 6th, by which time each must be entirely consumed. It must burn out, according to tradition, if one would expect luck during the coming year. The twelve days intervening foretell the weather of the different months of the year.

In Holland, on December 6th, St. Nicholas makes his annual appearance, distributes amongst the children sweets, toys and trinkets and disappears as mysteriously as he came. On December 25th, Christmas is devoted to family reunions, visiting and divine worship. On Christmas Eve, in commemoration of the Star of the East, the young men of the towns assemble and carry through the dark streets a large bright star. The people then go out to greet and give to the bearers of this star alms for the poor.

Despite the fact that few Japanese are Christians, the people of that country will celebrate Christmas with the usual fervor. The observance of the holiday is spreading rapidly, merchants seeing in it a great stimulation to their business. Gift-making customary at this season in other countries was seized upon several years ago by their retail stores and their places of business are decorated with holly, mistletoe, evergreens, etc., for a month preceding the natal day, and many Kris Kringles, St. Nicholas' or Santa Claus' mingle with the throngs dressed in the traditional garb.

HAD MISSED A FEW

Stranger to Old Mammy: "An alligator just swallowed one of your children."

Mammy (calmly filling her pipe): "Well, suh, Ah wouldn't be surprised. Ah was tellin' Rastus las' night sompin' must be gettin' dem kids."

Engineering Department

Salt Obtained From Deep Wells

By C. E. SWANN.

COMMON salt (sodium chloride) an everyday necessity is widely distributed in nature, and from time immemorial has been used by men as a seasoning for food. It also is a necessary ingredient of food for most mammals. It occurs in vast beds and also in lesser quantities throughout the earth, so that it has been carried into the ocean by streams and rivers until it constitutes about 3 per cent of sea water.

In ancient times salt was valued above gold, silver or precious stones, salt and incense were the chief economic and religious necessities of that age. In the main, the highways of that time were located so as to facilitate the movement of these two commodities to market. Many ancient wars and changes in civilization had their origin in the possession of the sources of supply or the laws of transportation of salt. Even today, in parts of Asia and Africa, salt in the form of cakes is used as a medium of exchange.

In the past nearly all the salt of commerce was obtained from sea water, evaporated by the sun in great shallow tanks. There is a quarter of a pound of salt in every gallon of sea water and, according to an authoritative estimate, the ocean contains four and a half million cubic miles of salt, or fourteen and a half times the bulk of the entire continent of Europe above high-water mark.

Salt making by solar evaporation was practiced extensively in New England long after the Revolution, and until the product thus derived from the sea was driven out of the market by cheaper salt from salt springs in the State of New York.

Even at the present time it is produced by this method on a large scale in California, where sea water is admitted to shallow ponds when the tides are highest each month, usually at the period of the new moon.

The pounds have gates which automatically open when the water runs in, and close when the tide ebbs. The water is lifted by archimedian screws operated by windmills or gasoline engines, and then allowed to pass by gravity through a series of pools, becoming more and more concentrated until it forms salt crystals.

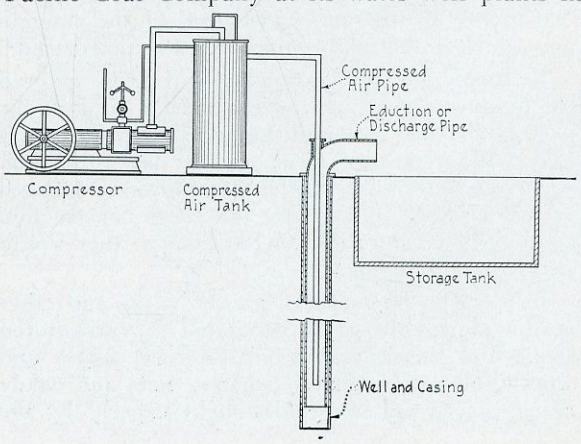
Salt occurs in crystalline form as rock salt, in natural brines, in lakes and in the oceans—its most abundant source. Natural brines are formed by water seeping through the earth into salt beds, or by salt-bearing streams emptying into lakes or basins which have no outlet, Great Salt Lake in Utah typifying this condition. Such brines having commercial importance are those of Austria, England, France, Germany, India, the Dead Sea and several sections of the United States.

In the September 1932 issue of the Worthington Pump Company's Industrial Bulletin is described deep salt wells where an air lift is employed to force brine solution through wells drilled to extensive deposits at depth of 2,000 feet.

In the peninsula of Michigan in the United States, salt is found in a bed estimated to be 40 miles wide, extending from the vicinity of Manistee on the shore of Lake Michigan across the state to Port Huron on the shore of Lake Huron. The first salt bed is about 2,000 feet below the surface and is approximately 30 feet thick. Other beds lie at depths 3,300-3,400 and at 4,200 feet. These beds lie below the economically minable depth but are workable by the deep well method.

At Manistee is the salt manufacturing plant of Ruggles and Rademaker. Here eight so-called "salt wells" have been driven to the upper salt bed. A well consists of a casing of 8-inch pipe which is driven for approximately 1,500 feet. Inside this casing is a 4½ or 5 inch pipe which is the brine eduction pipe. This pipe extends about half way through the salt bed, or to a depth of nearly 2,000 feet. Inside this pipe is another 1¼ inches in diameter. To this pipe, which extends downward for an average of 800 feet, compressed air is applied.

In these beds, water naturally seeping through the earth dissolves the salt into a saturated solution of brine. This solution rises in the eduction pipe to within about 400 feet of the surface. The compressed air is used to force the solution from this point to the surface and into storage tanks showing a set up for air lift pumping. (See sketch). This is the same method employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company at its water well plants in



AIR LIFT PUMP

Rock Springs district to raise the water from its wells.

Heavy compressors furnish air at 500 lbs. per square inch starting pressure and 350 lbs. working pressure, and pumps 800,000 gallons of brine per day by the air lift. It is run continuously for a period of 30 days, 24 hours a day. Then it is shut down for a day for the inspection of the compressor and all equipment in the plant, after which it is again started for another 30-day run. It is now in its eighth year of operation, and has given such excellent service that the owners are very enthusiastic about its performance.

From the storage tanks the brine is taken to twelve wooden settling tanks, each of which holds 95,000 gallons. Here the impurities in the solution are precipitated. While in the settling tanks, compressed air at a pressure of 350 lb. per square inch is forced through the brine. In this way the hydrogen sulphide is removed.

By vacuum and drying processes the salt is extracted from the brine. It then is separated into various grades for human consumption, for use on the farm and in many industrial processes.

Salt as a commercial product is a very important industry in the United States. As early as 1620 the Jamestown colonists of Virginia established salt works at Cape Charles. Rock salt is abundant in West Virginia and Louisiana, and salt "licks" and springs are found in nearly all the States and Territories. The springs of Southern Illinois were worked by the French and Indians in 1720. The Kentucky salt springs were known and used before 1790.

The principal salt-producing states are New York, Michigan, Kansas, Ohio and California.

The Power Plant Spray Pond

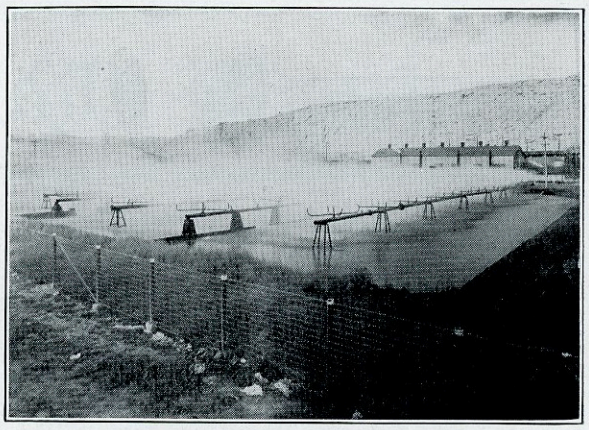
By D. C. McKEEHAN

MANY travellers approaching Rock Springs from the east, on the Lincoln Highway, believe that the Power Plant Spray Pond has some connection with the name of the town, thinking that the spouting sprays of water are the effect of springs. Quite often the pond is photographed by the itinerant traveller.

The water for the pond is pumped from the No. Six wells about one mile distant and the pond itself is nothing more than a reservoir for storage. It measures two hundred feet by one hundred eighty and is about three feet deep and contains three hundred eighty-five spray nozzles.

The pond is necessary in connection with the generation of electric power, namely, to condense the waste steam from the power plant turbines.

Steam, after doing its useful work in the turbines, is exhausted into a large cast iron shell, called a condenser, where it is mixed with water from the pond, which in turn condenses the exhaust steam into water and in doing so creates a vacuum within the iron shell. The condenser carries out the reverse function of the boiler, reducing steam to water.



View of the power plant spray pond.

The advantage of the vacuum is that it decreases the back pressure so that the turbines instead of exhausting steam at atmospehric pressure, exhausts into the condenser at about thirteen pounds less than atmospheric pressure and which is equivalent to the increase in the total pressure. However, the additional pressure obtained is only part of the beneficial effect of condensing operation and the great benefit is that obtained by utilizing the additional heat that is in the steam.

As before mentioned, in the process of condensing the steam a vacuum is produced in the condenser which draws water from the pond. It is returned to the pond by a pump so that the water is circulated continually.

But, one will ask, why is it necessary to circulate so much water? The turbines require about twenty pounds of steam for each K. W. H. of output and if we assume a load of six thousand K. W. it will give one hundred twenty thousand pounds of steam per hour or two thousand pounds per minute that is delivered to the condenser.

The steam received by the turbines contains approximately twelve hundred British Thermal Heat Units, of which about two hundred B. T. U.'s are used in generating power leaving one thousand B. T. U.'s to be absorbed by the cooling water and which must be disposed of as waste heat.

One British Thermal Unit is the quantity of heat required to raise one pound of water one degree Fahrenheit, under certain conditions.

Now suppose the temperature of the pond water is seventy degrees F, the mixture of condensed steam and water will be about ninety degrees F, or a temperature difference of twenty degrees F.

The two thousand pounds of steam used per minute and which contains one thousand heat units per pound make a total of two million heat units which must be absorbed by the condensing water and returned to the pond where it is liberated to the air by the fine spraying.

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Ye Old Timers

Jedediah Orme and Demetrius Powell

Jedediah Orme (left) was born at Clay Cross, England, January 9, 1877, is a married man, with a family of two grown sons, residing in his own home at 1034 Pilot Butte Avenue, Rock Springs. His first employment with The Union Pacific Coal Company here was as a Miner, in August, 1905. His present occupation is Unit Foreman, No. 8. He holds a Foreman's Certificate as well as a Bureau of Mines First Aid Certificate. He returned to his native land in 1920 and spent five months there with relatives and friends. He was naturalized at Green River in 1912.

Demetrius Powell (right), Power Plant Operator, Rock Springs, was born in Wales on April 26, 1874. Is a married man with five grown children. His first connection with the Company was as a Miner at Rock Springs in March, 1906, and he has remained in its service continuously since that time. He takes a lively interest in municipal affairs and is a representative citizen. He holds a Bureau of Mines First Aid Certificate, and is usually "out in front" in Safety matters.

Death of Mike Murinko, Sr.

Mike Murinko, Sr., 1305 Eleventh Street, Rock Springs, died at the State Hospital Tuesday evening, October 24. He was born October 1, 1866, at Chilia, Jugo-Slavia, and, according to records, began work for The Union Pacific Coal Company at Rock Springs in 1900. Was also engaged in "B" and "E" Mines at Superior for a period of four years. His last employment was as a miner in No. 4 Mine here, but, due to failing health, he was retired on a pension in March, 1932. He leaves to mourn his demise a wife, together with three daughters and two sons, all grown. The funeral was held on October 28, church services at North Side Catholic Church in charge of Rev. Gnidovec, interment in the local St. Joseph Cemetery.

Mike Murinko, Sr.

Mr. Murinko was a member of the Old Timers' Association.

Obituary

MRS. BOZO KNEZEVICH

The death of Mrs. Bozo Knezevich, 1214 Tenth Street, Rock Springs, occurred in a Salt Lake City hospital on the evening of October 31. She was a native of Jugo-Slavia, having been born there some 49 years ago. Three daughters and one son survive her, besides several brothers and sisters in her native country. The sympathy of the community is extended to the husband and children in their time of sorrow. Mrs. Knezevich had been an invalid for several years. Services were held at the North Side Catholic Church on November 5, Rev. Father Gnidovec officiating, with interment in the local St. Joseph Cemetery. Mr. Knezevich is one of our Old Timers, entering the employ of the Company in this city in 1904.

PAUL DUGAS, SR.

Paul Dugas, Sr., Austrian, widower, was quite seriously injured in "C" Mine, Superior on the morning of October 20, several hundred pounds of

(Please turn to page 456)

Of Interest To Women

Christmas Good Things and Some Inexpensive Menus

Our Department containing choice recipes would be incomplete did we not include some menus that might be inexpensively and reasonably served upon this great festival.

Tomato Soup Crisp Crackers
Salted Nuts Celery Olives
Roast Duck with Bread Stuffing
Riced Potatoes and Gravy
Creamed Onions
Candied Yams
Cranberry and Apple Sauce
Mince Pie Coffee

◈

Tomato Juice Cocktail
Roast Loin of Pork Baked Sweets
Spinach
Lettuce-Tomato Salad, French Dressing
Cranberry and Raisin Pie
Coffee

◈

Grapefruit Juice Cocktail
Baked Spiced Ham, Small Baked Apples
Mashed Sweet Potatoes
Creamed Cauliflower
Mustard Pickles
Plum Pudding Cream Sauce
Nuts Coffee

◈

Tomato Soup Wafers
Celery Pickles
Roast Goose with Cranberries
Potato Stuffing
Mashed Rutabagas Rice Green Beans
Hot Rolls Butter
Ice Cream
Coffee Milk

◈

Now that the housewife has carefully glanced over the list of Christmas menus and arrived at a decision, it is in order to print a few more schedules or formulas for the accompaniment of the "big feed".

MINCEMEAT

4 pounds of chopped lean beef
2 pounds of chopped beef suet
6 quarts of chopped apples
3 pounds of sugar
2 cupfuls of molasses
2 quarts of cider
4 pounds of raisins, seeded and cut in pieces
3 pounds of currants
½ pound of finely cut citron
1 quart of fruit juice
1 tablespoonful of cinnamon
1 tablespoonful of powdered cloves
2 grated nutmegs
1 teaspoonful of pepper
Salt to taste

Cover the meat and suet with boiling water and cook until tender. Cool in the meat stock, so the suet will rise to the top, forming a cake of fat which may easily be removed and chopped with the meat. Add the chopped meat and suet to the finely chopped apples. Then add the sugar, molasses, cider, raisins, currants, and stock in which the meat and suet were cooked, reduced to 1½ cupfuls. Heat gradually, stir occasionally, and cook slowly for 2 hours; then add the fruit juice and spices and cook for 30 minutes. Pack into jars and seal. Juices saved from canned fruits, particularly peaches, are delicious in mincemeat.

PLUM PUDDING

½ cupful suet chopped fine
½ cupful molasses
½ cupful milk
2 eggs
2 cupfuls flour
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoonful soda
½ teaspoonful cinnamon
½ teaspoonful nutmeg
¼ cupful chopped figs
¼ teaspoonful allspice
2 tablespoonfuls baking powder
½ cupful raisins
½ cupful currants
¼ cupful blanched, chopped almonds
¼ cupful citron, thinly sliced
¼ cupful candied cherries, cut in quarters
1 tablespoonful chopped, candied orange peel

Mix together the suet, molasses, and milk. Add the well-beaten eggs. Prepare the fruit and mix with one-half cupful of the flour. Measure and sift together the remaining flour and the dry ingredients. Add to the suet mixture, and last add the floured fruit. Pour into a large, greased mold and steam for three hours. Serves 6.

KING'S PLUM PUDDING

3 cupfuls suet finely chopped
1 cupful light brown sugar
1 cupful small raisins
1 cupful plums, stoned and cut in half
1 teaspoonful mixed spices
1 teaspoonful grated nutmeg
1 teaspoonful salt
4 cupfuls soft bread crumbs

½ cupful citron, thinly sliced
½ cupful chopped candied peel
3 cupfuls flour
5 eggs
½ cupful fruit juice

Mix together the suet, sugar and bread crumbs. Prepare fruit and mix with one cupful of the flour. Measure and sift together the remaining flour and the spices. Combine with suet mixture. Add well-beaten eggs and fruit juice. Last add the floured fruit. Mix thoroughly, pour into two large greased molds, and steam 6 hours. Serves 12.

Suet Pudding, the foundation of many steamed puddings, is simple to make and is less rich than the more expensive fruit puddings. The following recipe makes a light, tender pudding that is delicious when served with Foamy Sauce.

THRIFT PUDDING

½ cupful suet chopped fine
½ cupful molasses
½ cupful milk
1½ cupfuls flour
½ teaspoonful salt
½ teaspoonful soda
½ teaspoonful cinnamon
½ teaspoonful nutmeg
2 teaspoonfuls baking powder
½ cupful raisins

Mix together the finely chopped suet, molasses, and milk. Measure and sift together the flour and dry ingredients. Mix with the fruit and add to suet mixture. Pour into a well-greased mold and steam two hours, or put into individual molds and steam 35 minutes. Serves 6.

FOAMY SAUCE

4 tablespoonfuls butter
1 cupful powdered sugar
2 egg-yolks
2 egg whites
½ teaspoonful vanilla
½ cupful cream, whipped

Cream the butter, add the sugar gradually. Add well beaten egg-yolks and beat over hot water. Fold in stiffly beaten egg-whites, vanilla and whipped cream, if desired. Serve hot.

SUPREME SAUCE

1 cupful sugar
⅓ cupful water
2 egg-yolks
1 cupful cream, whipped
1 teaspoonful vanilla

Cook sugar and water to 238° F. or until the sirup spins a thread. Pour hot sirup slowly over well beaten egg-yolks, beating constantly. Continue to beat until creamy; add flavoring. Just before serving, fold in the stiffly beaten cream. Serve cold.

CLEAR PUDDING SAUCE

1 cupful sugar
3 tablespoonfuls flour
⅛ teaspoonful salt
2 cupfuls boiling water
4 tablespoonfuls butter
1 tablespoonful vanilla

Mix the sugar, flour and salt in a saucepan, add the boiling water gradually, stirring constantly. Boil five minutes, remove from fire, add butter and flavoring. Serve hot.

The above recipe is the basis of many fruit-flavored sauces. By varying it slightly a number of delicious sauces can be made. For Lemon Sauce, follow the directions for Clear Pudding Sauce, but omit the vanilla. Substitute in its place one teaspoonful of grated lemon rind and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. A few gratings of nutmeg may be added if desired.

Arizona's New Representative at Washington

ARIZONA has recently elected to Congress Mrs. Isabella Greenway, its first woman representative. She owns the Burro Mountain ranch near Silver City, New Mexico, and hereby hangs an interesting tale of her close friendship with the various branches of the Roosevelt family. In her early days, her father was owner of a North Dakota sheep ranch and his partner was the former President, Theodore Roosevelt. Years after, her relations with the famed Roosevelts renewed when she became a schoolmate of Eleanor and Alice, at a well-known New York educational institution, serving as bridesmaid for the first mentioned lady in 1905 upon her marriage to Franklin Delano Roosevelt. At the last Democratic Convention in Chicago she stepped further into the limelight by being chosen to second his nomination for the Presidency. She has for many years been known to the Roosevelt children as "Aunt Isabella", and it was to her ranch in Arizona that, as the Roosevelt children grew up, they were sent to spend their vacations.

Mrs. Isabella Greenway.

She made a strenuous campaign, flew up and down the State, addressed miners, stockraisers, farmers, bankers and citizens about "our problems" and, it is said, her retinue of clerks, advisers, pilots, etc., showed strong symptoms of *ennui* long before the work of the campaign was completed, but she was untiring. In one of her talks, she remarked, "A great deal has been said about my friendly relations with the Roosevelts, but, permit me to tell you, the Roosevelts have thousands of friends not qualified to be Congressmen. I am not asking for votes upon that basis, but on the basis that I feel qualified to do the work."

Her associations with the Oyster Bay, Long Island, Roosevelts, have been almost as close as with the Hudson River Roosevelts. It was during an exciting period of her life, when she was in the

East, that President Theodore Roosevelt kept a promise made when she was but one year old. Once this bespectacled young man had visited her parents at their ranch in North Dakota. He had an attack of asthma. Mammy, Isabella's negro nurse, took care of him day and night.

"There, now, honey, you goin' be all right," Mammy consoled the gasping young man. "Why, chile, you goin' get well and be President this United States one day."

"If ever I am, Mammy," Theodore replied, entering into the jest, "I'll have you and Isabella as my guests in the White House."

It was a jest and a promise that came true, and the two visited him in the White House. Mammy now lives in Los Angeles, pensioned by Mrs. Greenway.

She married John C. Greenway in 1923, he having been a member of that celebrated bunch of Rough Riders (during the Spanish-American War) under Theodore Roosevelt. The year following, they moved to Arizona, where her husband had accepted the Superintendency of a large property producing copper. He died in 1927, and since his demise she has shown great capability in carrying out many projects of her late helpmeet.

She owns and operates the Gilpin Air Line in Southern California, a hotel, copper mines formerly the property of her second husband, and a transportation service, besides maintaining and supervising the large Quarter Circle Double X Ranch located near Williams, Arizona.

Born in Kentucky, she has been married twice, both husbands having predeceased her.

She is a shrewd politician, an indefatigable worker, a convincing talker and has a wide acquaintance throughout the country, having been National Committeeman from Arizona since 1928.

Women's Activities the World Over

MISS EMILY HAHN, 27-year-old graduate mining engineer, who is in New York preparing to go to Indo-China, recently returned from a lengthy stay in the wildest part of Africa.

Being the oldest active woman reporter in the United States is the claim of Miss Mary Lane, 84, of Rockville, Mo. Her journalistic career began fifty years ago and has continued without interruption.

Dr. Esther Solakian, American daughter of Armenian immigrants, who studied medicine at Boston university, now holds a degree of bachelor of law. Her office in New York is a "sort of clinic in human relations."

Miss Ababai Mehta, 19-year-old native girl of Colombo, Ceylon, recently passed her examinations for entrance to the English bar. She will be the first female lawyer in Ceylon.

The Women's International League for Peace and Freedom recently presented to President Franklin D. Roosevelt thousands of petitions calling for disarmament.

Mrs. Jacob Hornung, aged 82, who is directing the production of a brewery in Philadelphia, Pa., is said to be the only woman president of a brewery in the United States.

Mary Pickford is listed as the wealthiest film celebrity in Hollywood, Calif. She has stocks worth $2,316,940, foreign trust of $176,190, and real estate of $192,260.

The National Woman's Party, the first lobbyists for women's rights in the United States, has started an intensive campaign to protect the wage earning power of working women.

One of the most prominent physicians in Calcutta, India, is Dr. Mulhalakshimi Reddie. She was the first woman legislator in the provincial legislature of Madras. Like other Gandhi followers, she wants complete freedom for Indians to handle their own financial and military affairs; she wants, finally, dominion status for India.

Despite her blindness, Miss Dorothee Jennings is one of the most efficient stenographers at the N R A headquarters in Washington, D. C. Recently she ranked first in a dictaphone test. She spent seven years at a Maryland school for the blind and completed her education at George Washington university.

Women workers outnumber men in five of the principal kinds of retail stores out of thirty-five types of such establishments covered by a United States survey. They predominate in restaurants and lunchrooms, department stores, dry goods stores, 5-and-10-cent stores, and women's ready-to-wear stores.

Women's clubs, practically unknown in Spain until recent years, are now beginning to spring up in remote sections of the country.

Women are enfranchised in all the provinces of India on the same basis as men, but because of the property requirements only 8 million of the 230 million people can vote.

After a long period in which the male population exceeded the female by about 1,100 per 1,000, Italy now has more women than men. The latest census returns show that there are now only 957 men to 1,000 women.

Going without sleep for twenty-two years is the accomplishment of Mrs. Rachel Sagi, 77-year-old peasant woman of Segled, Hungary. Her sleeplessness has no apparent physical reasons and is due

to neurasthania, according to the medical experts who examined her.

In recognition of her book, "The Road Thru Slovakia," Miss Dorothy Giles has become the first American woman to be honored by the government of Czecho-Slovakia. The knighthood in the order of the White Lion was recently conferred upon her.

Because women in France now share with men the burden of taxes (increased 25 per cent over last year), they are again demanding a right to vote in all elections and to hold office.

Rearing the Children

Health and happiness! Happiness and health! Our children cannot have their full measure of one without the other; and while happiness is elusive and comparative, health is accessible, easily acquired and definite if we know the rules and obey them. The rules are few and simple: the proper food, fresh air and sunshine, exercise and the right kind of clothing.

The average mother has a keen sense of duty toward her children and it is only her lack of knowledge, when this duty is first thrust upon her, that prevents her from bringing up the baby in model fashion. In these days of artificial living it requires constant watchfulness and hard work and devotion to carry the child through infancy and childhood in such a manner that he may reach adult life sound in body and in mind. The more normal the individual the better chance he has to succeed in later life.

The vast majority of abnormalities start in the early years. The baby whose digestion is ruined by wrong feeding may grow up to be a dyspeptic adult who can neither do his share of work in the world nor receive his share of pleasure from it. The child whose adenoids are neglected not only may have colds and catarrh for the rest of his life, but he is less alert mentally and consequently backward in his studies. Lack of success in life is due in many cases to physical defects that might have been avoided by intelligent bringing-up.

We should send our children out into life equipped with the right kind of body as well as the right kind of mind. I realize fully that a mother has other duties than these toward her children. However, the mother who takes care of her own children will find it less difficult to do so in the proper modern way than did the mother of former generations who carried the baby about in her arms while at work or rocked the cradle while she sewed. The mother who employs a nurse should devote some of her time to the baby and should supervise all its care. To do this she must know how.

Hints for Busy Housewives

Long cooking means a wholesome cereal.

A spoonful of whipped cream adds to the clam bouillon.

Bacon and sausage fats are both excellent for frying potatoes.

A little maple syrup instead of sugar is pleasing to sweeten whipped cream.

Creamed chicken is dainty served in a ring of hot boiled rice and garnished with parsley.

A paste of minced ham, cream cheese and chili sauce makes an interesting and unusual sandwich filling.

Be sure to grease a dish in which chocolate is to be melted.

Do not grease an angel cake tin—nor a sponge cake tin.

If you beat cocoa with a rotary egg beater you will not have scum over the top.

When measuring small quantities of shortening a tablespoon is the best to use.

Dry ingredients, such as sugar or flour, should be sifted before measuring.

An apple pie should take about 50 minutes to cook, while a deep dish fruit pie without a bottom crust should take about 30.

Retain juices in roast by starting off with great heat, lowering it as you continue cooking. Veal and lamb should be cooked a long time.

Never keep tinned foods where it is damp.

PAUL DUGAS, SR.

(Continued from page 452)

overhanging rib coal having fallen upon him, fracturing both legs below the knees. The fractures were reduced in the Wyoming General Hospital, Rock Springs, but the patient died on November 12 from Lobar Pneumonia. His wife had predeceased him in August, 1932. Eleven children, five of them dependents, are left to mourn his loss. Mr. Dugas was a member of the Old Timers Association, his first employment with the Company having been at Rock Springs in 1906.

Funeral services were held at the North Side Catholic Church, Wednesday morning, November 15, interment at St. Joseph Cemetery, Rock Springs.

Our Young Women

The Christmas Gift

As gift accessories, gloves stand out pre-eminent and the gay colored offerings are presents that cannot be but pleasing to the recipient. Knitted woolens for sports type should be matched to scarfs, handbags or hats, while, for dressier use, velveteen gloves to match.

Neckwear gifts should feature satins. Scarfs of knitted woolens or new woolen fabrics are in the ascendency. Printed silks in stripes and floral offerings are very popular in the East.

In pocket-books or handbags, practical leathers, crocodile is especially recommended as a gift type, and the initials should not be overlooked. Velvet pouches should match velvet gloves. Bags with a glamorous appeal should be selected.

A muff makes an outstanding memento and those of luxurious fur, velvet or coq feathers rank high in that respect.

The muff should be in fur to match the fur coat or the fur trimming of the cloth coat.

Hose are always practical and welcome gifts, a good number being the clocked stockings, or the lacy mesh for a dress occasion are appealing.

Use of Jet Revived

Dame Fashion has decreed the revival of jet. Search through the old trunk in the attic or basement, or ransack the old bureau for the string of jet beads that were stored away some fifteen or twenty years ago as being *passe*, if you make any pretensions to appear up-to-date.

Word has also gone out that jet and black paillettes embroidery, with its shiny, sparkling disks on the ruffles of a dress will make one glamorous, and, as one stylist remarked, "surely one could waltz divinely when encased in such a gown".

Girl Scout Notes

On October 31 at the assembly room of the High School, Girl Scouts under the direction of their Leader, Mrs. Doyle Medus, put on an interesting program for the benefit of the student body, consisting of songs, etc., and listened to entertaining and instructive talks on the history and development of the organization, its rules, pledges and principles. Several violin selections were creditably given by Nora Sinn. The students were attentive and were much impressed with the offerings of the troop.

NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS OF THE BLUEBIRDS

Below is shown the result of the election of the Bluebird Troop of Girl Scouts, Rock Springs, who will carry on for the ensuing year:

Alice Rosendale—Secretary.

Violetta Hudak—Treasurer.

Wise Owl Patrol—Margaret Anderson, Melva Soulsby.

Hummingbird Patrol—Phyllis Watson, Betty Lou Baldridge.

Eagle Patrol—Katherine Copyak, Dorothy Soulsby.

There are sixteen members in this troop and sessions are held at four o'clock each Monday afternoon in the Social Room of the Methodist Church under the leadership of Mrs. Medus. Any girl of junior or senior high school age interested in Scout work is invited to meet with this group.

Girl Scout Benefit Card Party

A very successful benefit card party for Girl Scout work was held at the Elks building on the evening of November 1 at which a tidy sum was raised to carry on their activities, the Scout leaders feeling quite enthusiastic over the response accorded their efforts. Among those winning prizes at bridge and five-hundred were Miss Josephine Hay, Mrs. G. S. Pitchford, Mrs. M. R. Repasky, Mrs. William Gilpin, and Messrs. J. H. Goodnough, James Libby and Matt Vehar.

The Power Plant Spray Pond

(Continued from page 451)

If each pound of water rises twenty degrees F, in passing through the condenser it absorbs twenty heat units and to absorb two million heat units would require one hundred thousand pounds of water or twelve thousand gallons per minute.

It requires about fifty pounds of water to condense one pound of steam under these conditions. If the water were colder less would be required.

The cooling of the water is greatly affected by climatic conditions. With a given set of conditions the required amount of water to circulate and the size of the cooling pond may be determined with great accuracy. But suffice for the present article a few approximate figures that outline the method of computing the amount of water necessary.

The ideal condition for power plant operation would be to have the water just above the freezing point. It requires about four hundred K. W. of electric energy to circulate the water so you will see that the power plant is a large consumer of its own energy.

Boy Scout Activities

An Outstanding Former Boy Scout

Selected from a group of Boy Scouts picked from all over the United States in 1928, Paul A. Siple accompanied the Admiral Byrd expedition to the Antarctic. He has lately been accepted as Official Biologist of the second expedition and the outfit recently cleared from Atlantic ports with the Bear and the Jacob Ruppert expecting to be absent two years.

Paul Siple.

His duty will be to assemble a collection of seals sufficiently large and representative to form a South Polar habitat group for the new Hall of Ocean Life belonging to the American Museum of Natural History in New York.

At Paul's first assignment, he was an Eagle Scout at Erie, Pa., and nineteen years of age. Since his return he has completed a college course, interrupted when called away, received his B. S. degree from Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., where he also finished his narrative on "A Boy Scout in the Antarctic."

A Handsome Gift to The National Boy Scouts

A TRACT of land, comprising nearly five hundred acres of hilly woodland, upon which is situated a lake some two thousand feet long, with picturesque ivy-clad buildings, to be hereafter known as the Schiff Scout Reservation, was recently turned over to the National Boy Scout Council as a gift from the late Mrs. Jacob H. Schiff, mother of Mortimer L. Schiff, to serve as a Memorial to the latter.

The property is to be administered as a training center for volunteer and professional Boy Scout leaders and as a laboratory for the further development of Scouting techniques, the capital gift representing a quarter of a million dollars, including one hundred thousand dollars for maintenance.

Dedication exercises were held at Mendham, N. J., on October 18 last, Mr. Walter W. Head, ranking National officer of the Boy Scouts of America, presiding, the keys to the property being turned over to him by Mr. John M. Schiff, son of the late Mortimer L. Schiff. Governor Moore, on behalf of the State of New Jersey, offered greetings, and Dr. John H. Finley, a former Associate on the Executive Board of the Boy Scouts with Mr. Schiff, delivered an address.

Mortimer L. Schiff, it may be recalled, was one of the founders of the Boy Scouts of America, and was President of the organization at the time of his death about two years ago. He had served as a member of the Executive Board, as International Commissioner, as Chairman of several committees, and in many other capacities, besides giving freely of his wealth, the subject of Scouting being very dear to his heart.

Dr. James E. West, Chief Scout Executive, announced that plans for the Reservation were being drawn so that the projects developed there would be of value not only to the whole Scout movement throughout America and the world, but would as well have a bearing upon the future of all youth movements here and elsewhere.

Boy Scout Executive Married

Mr. Chester M. Roberts, temporary executive field director of the Boy Scout organization of this city, was married to Miss Dorothy Jones at the First Baptist Church, Ogden, Utah, on October 30, the Rev. J. N. Fowle officiating. Their home temporarily will be at 1030 Pilot Butte Avenue, Rock Springs.

Elk Mountain Expedition

WE WHO live in the western part of the State have always felt envious of the wonderful Elk Mountain in Hanna's backyard, and the fine outings the boys and girls of that district have throughout the year. Late in September last, 31 Boy Scouts, under the supervision of Scoutmaster C. H. Thompson, and 21 girls chaperoned by the Misses V. Randall and H. Francis left Hanna via automobiles on an expedition which had for its destination the summit of the mountain. The first night out camp was pitched above the Withrow Ranch, many sleeping in tents on pine boughs, others chose to remain out in the open under the blue canopy, many arranged their resting places on a grade or slope, the latter bunch not feeling very salubrious upon arising the following morning. "Mulligan" was served after a place to recline had been arranged and every one "did his bit" in the preparation of the evening meal. Such appetites as had been developed! The larder had to be raided of its store of bacon, eggs, bread, butter, etc., to satisfy the ravenous cravings of the youngsters and some of the older ones too. The meal over, everyone betook himself to the vicinity of the huge camp fire, interesting tales were told by Mr. Thompson, Superintendent Sharrer and others, songs were sung, a few stunts performed by the boys and girls, all the while, the marshmallows were being toasted and devoured by the throng. Lights out at nine o'clock.

Early next morning, matutinal exercises finished, a hearty breakfast of pancakes, eggs, bacon, toast, coffee, etc., stored away, and the bunch was in

(Please turn to page 461)

1—Chaperons: Velma Randall, Helen Francis.
2—Group of Scouts on summit. 1932 climb.
3—Scouts at base of mountain—Mine Superintendent Sharrer at left, rear.
4—Scouts at timber-line, 1932 ascent. Hike-master Knudson at left.
5—Hikers resting at top. 1933 ascent.

Our Little Folks

The Little Gray Lamb

HE STOOD all alone upon one of the hills, outside of Bethlehem on the first Christmas Eve, long, long ago. There were other lambs all about him, lying like drifts of snow, so white on the purple hills, and the light of the stars made their fleece look more snowlike and more pure. Wrapped in their long cloaks, the shepherds dozed and watched the red fires that burned in the hollows of the hills.

But the little gray lamb shivered and bleated. He was very unhappy because he wanted a white fleece. He wanted to be as white as a cloud, as white as a flower, as white as the other lambs, but ever since he could remember he had been covered with a fleece of gray.

As he stood, so sorrowful and sad, the little gray lamb called to the moon, and cried:

"Oh, moon of Bethlehem, pure and bright,
I pray you, give me a fleece of white."

But the night breezes, drifting down from the sky, and rustling through the bushes all about the little gray lamb, brought the moon's message:

"Oh, little gray lamb, alone in the night,
I cannot give you a fleece of white."

Then the sorrowful little gray lamb cried to the clouds that lay like wool in the blue night, and he said:

"Oh, clouds of the evening soft and light,
I pray you, give me a fleece of white."

But again the breezes brought a message, this time from the clouds, and they whispered:

"Oh, little gray lamb on Bethlehem's hill,
We cannot reach you, look farther still."

So the little gray lamb left his place and trotted down the hill and as far as the plain. No one missed him for he was the least loved of all the flock, being so dull in color, and his fleece was of little value. Not one of the shepherds knew that he had gone, and none of the sheep heard his soft feet on the grass of the hillside. There were many white roses of Sharon growing beside the path, and looking at them with his sad little gray face, the lamb cried:

"Oh, Rose of Sharon, with bloom bedight,
Give me, I pray, a fleece of white."

But the wild roses breathing their perfume upon the evening air softly answered:

"Oh, little gray lamb, who prays this night,
We cannot give you a fleece of white."

Still more sorrowful, the little lamb passed through the woods, asking the trees and the wild creatures to change his fleece, but from each came the answer:

"Oh, little gray lamb, who prays this night,
We cannot give you a fleece of white."

The little gray lamb lay down upon the ground quite spent and discouraged, but suddenly, as he lay there, a strange light filled the sky and dazzled his eyes so that he could scarcely see. It was as if the heavens had opened wide, and all the glory of its jewel-decked streets shone down upon the earth in the light of one star. The woods were suddenly filled with strange, sweet music, and through the swaying branches of the palms and olive trees there could be seen the white wings of angels.

Stumbling along the wood path, his fleece catching in the thorn bushes and the rough stones cutting his feet, the little gray lamb followed the light of the star until he came to the walls of Bethlehem, and entered the gate, and then pattered softly over the paved streets. There was noise and bustle and hurry in the street although it was so late at night. A strange procession went ahead of the little gray lamb, pushing him to one side. It was the procession of the wise men of the East carrying caskets of precious stones and sweet smelling ointment.

On and on marched the procession in the pathway of starlight that lay like a street of gold, nor did it stop until the star hung low in the sky over the door of a lowly stable. There they entered, kneeling with the kine at the foot of a hay-filled manger, bringing their gifts to the little Babe who had come to Bethlehem on the first Christmas Eve.

Limping and sorrowful, and all alone came the little gray lamb, the last creature to find the Christ Child. Patiently, longingly, he stood in the doorway apart from all the others and watching with a sad heart as they knelt low on the floor of the stable and the wise men laid their gifts at the baby's feet. He must not even cross the threshold, he thought.

"I may not see Him nor homage pay,
Unworthy I am since my fleece is gray."

He cried. But as the sorrowful bleating of the little gray lamb reached the ears of the Christ Child, he reached out one fair little hand, beckoning to the lamb to come to His side. Then He laid his hand on its face and a strange thing happened. The little Gray Lamb was clothed in a soft white fleece.

A child may see this same little white lamb today whose fleece was once so gray. He is painted upon the colored windows of great churches, and

he lies in green church yards where the quiet dead are laid to sleep. Sometimes he carries a staff to make a child remember his journey down from the hills of Bethlehem to the manger. Sometimes, in old pictures, the Christ Child stands by his side with His hand resting on the lamb's white fleece, as it did upon that first Christmas Eve.

But wherever a child sees him, the message of the little lamb at Christmas time is the same—one of love, and patience, and humility.

A Clever Puzzle

You can have oodles of fun springing this clever puzzle on your friends. Recite the following poem to them and see if they can figure it out:

If from six you take nine,
And from nine you take ten—
Ye wits now the puzzle explain—
From forty take fifty, and then,
Sure enough, there'll half a dozen remain.

The secret is that you have to use Roman numerals to make the puzzle come out right. Then it's easy. Here's the way:

IX from SIX leaves S
X from IX leaves I
L from XL leaves X

Thus you have SIX remaining.

Sery

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

With wild surprise
Four great eyes
In two small heads,
From neighboring beds
Looked out—and winked—
And glittered and blinked
At a very queer sight
In the dim starlight.
As plain as can be

A fairy tree
Flashes and glimmers
And shakes and shimmers.
Red, green and blue
Meet their view;
Silver and gold
Their sharp eyes behold;
Small moon, big stars;
And jams in jars,
And cakes, and honey
And thimbles, and money,
Pink dogs, blue cats,
Little squeaking rats,
And candles, and dolls,
And crackers, and polls,
A real bird that sings,
And tokens and favors,
And all sorts of things
For the little shavers.

Four black eyes
Grow big with surprise;
And then grow bigger
When a tiny figure,
Jaunty and airy,
(Is it a fairy?)
From the tree-top cries,
"Open wide! Black Eyes!
Come, children, wake now!
Your joys you may take now!"

Quick as you can think
Twenty small toes
In four pretty rows,
Like little piggies pink,
All kick in the air—
And before you can wink
The tree stands bare!

Elk Mountain Expedition

(Continued from page 458)

fine fettle to complete the climb. At 8:30 A. M., the marching formation finished, they set out with Chief Cook Knudson in the lead, the smaller members and slower walkers closely following. Many rest periods it was found were necessary, so steep was the grade and so stiff was the wind that not much headway could be made. Nearing the top, the slope was quite barren and rocky. All but three of the hikers reached the apex. Several photographs were taken, a twenty minutes respite enjoyed by the fatigued ones, then for the descent to the camp of the evening previous to enjoy *more* "Mulligan", *more* eggs, *more* bread, *more* of everything. After the "clean-up", not only of the grub, but of the camping place, the cars were loaded and the caravan began to wind its way down the mountainside toward Hanna and home. The trip was voted a big success, thoroughly enjoyed by all its participants, and many of the latter were of the belief it should be made an annual affair.

Plain and Fancy Shooting

Captain Powell and his 58th Infantrymen while on an expedition after Chief Red Cloud whose intent was to capture old Fort Philip Kearney in 1867, had an expert marksman who was an old frontiersman. He met General Dodge shortly after who inquired about the number of Indians in the attacking party and the plainsman replied:

"About 3,000, I reckon."

"And how many were killed," asked Dodge.

"Couldn't say for sartin', but I heard about 1,000."

"How many did you kill," queried General Dodge.

"I don't know, General, but I kept eight guns pretty well het up for more'n three hours," was the frontiersman's answer.

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News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Arbogast have gone to Southern California for a thirty-day visit for the benefit of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moon, Jr., of Evanston, visited here with Mr. Moon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Moon, Sr.

Mrs. John Sloan is slowly recovering from a two-months' illness.

Eugene Paoli has been awarded his citizenship papers at the court in Green River.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew attended the Pythian Sisters' dance in Hanna.

Joseph McTee, Sr., is in Cheyenne where he is serving on the grand jury.

Miss Mildred Gregory entertained the members of her sewing club at her home in the barracks, Monday evening, November 6.

Raino Matson is sporting a new Chevrolet Coach.

Mrs. Tom Drnas underwent a minor operation at the Wyoming General Hospital.

James Gerrard has returned from an extended visit in Idaho where he went for the benefit of his health.

Carl J. Carlson was confined to his home for a few days with an attack of la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Bell are visiting with relatives in New Jersey.

Morgan Roberts was confined to his home with illness for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sherwood and children, have returned from a short visit with relatives in Utah.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Dude Baxter and children visited in Ogden, Utah, over Armistice Day.

Mrs. Wm. Sellers and Mrs. H. M. McComas are on the sick list.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson has been visiting with friends in Cheyenne.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferrel Wilde, Mr. and Mrs. William McPhie and children, spent the week-end in Superior visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Blacker.

Harold Greenhalgh has returned from Salt Lake City where he was called by the death of his grandfather.

Mrs. Z. A. Portwood entertained a few friends at a bridge luncheon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Massie of Sweetwater were dinner guests at the James Sellers home recently.

Mrs. Dave Freeman and Mrs. Henry Johnson substituted at the schools this week for Miss Cora Albers and Miss Ruth Kraushaar.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sharrar entertained members of their bridge club Wednesday night. Mrs. Walter Johnson and George W. Bird were the prize winners.

Mrs. James Sterling is on the sick list.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Bayless were entertained at a party in their honor at the Winton Community Building on November 18, 1933. A large crowd was present and a delightful evening spent. Mr. and Mrs. Bayless were the recipients of a nice gift.

Master George Pappas has been seriously ill with pneumonia in the hospital at Rock Springs and at this writing he is recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson are the proud parents of a baby son.

Mrs. J. A. Williams entertained at a Bridge Luncheon recently, Mrs. George Pryde of Rock Springs winning first prize and Mrs. Edward Morgan second.

The Winton Altar Society entertained the ladies of the Superior Altar Society at the Club House November 21, 1933. Cards were the diversion after which a tasty luncheon was served.

Mr. Mike Georgoff is in the hospital suffering with heart trouble.

Mr. William Daniels and Mr. Fred Larson are both sporting new Plymouth cars.

Mrs. K. E. Krueger entertained the 500 Club at her home on November 15, 1933. An enjoyable afternoon was spent by those present and a delicious luncheon was served at the close of the afternoon.

Mr. Adam Hordzevich is recovering from an injury received in the mine when his foot was caught in the cutter chain of a mining machine.

Dr. and Mrs. K. E. Krueger entertained at a farewell dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morgan. Out of town guests present were Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Wanner, and Mr. and Mrs. Leland Johnson. Prizes at bridge were won by Mrs. Edward Morgan and Mr. Evan Reese.

Superior

Mrs. Joe Gornik and Mrs. Sam Gillilan entertained at a shower in the Club House, Wednesday, October 11, 1933, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Sharp. Cards and Bunco were the entertainment for the evening. The bride received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Lorene Williams, who has been the house guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Davis, returned to her home in Cheyenne recently.

Mrs. Amelia Pecolar entertained the B Hill sewing Club at her home, October 19.

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Miss Eleanor Dugas visited with her sister, Betty, recently, the latter a student at the University of Wyoming.

Mrs. M. Williams of Colorado is the house guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. Davis. Mrs. Williams expects to spend the winter here.

Mr. Harley Fronk of Fall River visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. VanValkenberg during October.

William Higgins of Rawlins recently visited at the home of his sisters, Mrs. James Hudson and Mrs. Archie Smith.

William Barwick, who is working at the surveying camp near Bitter Creek spent Sunday, October 29, at the home of his parents.

Mrs. George A. Brown entertained the Thursday Bridge Club at her home on October 25. Prizes were won by Mrs. Dave Faddis, first; Mrs. Charles Dean, second; Mrs. Richardson, consolation, and Mrs. F. V. Hicks, guest.

Miss Doris Robinson of Rawlins visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson.

Mrs. William Ferrell entertained the Friday Bridge Club at her home on B Hill November 3. Mrs. A. Davis won first prize. Mrs. Robert Hotchkiss second, Mrs. James Law consolation and Mrs. Amelia Pecolar guest.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renny and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Taylor had as their guests recently Mr. and Mrs. William Mathews, son William, and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Walsh and daughter, Gladys, of Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cox of Denver and Mr. William Smith of Pasadena, California, visited with Mrs. Eliza While.

A party of deer hunters consisting of Messrs. Ebbinger, Milam and Rae met at the home of Mr. Joseph Lemoine for a 4 o'clock breakfast one Sunday morning after which, accompanied by Mr. Lemoine and son Clarence they went hunting, returning that evening with two deer.

Mrs. Eliza While entertained at the Community Hall on October 27 at a birthday party in honor of her daughter Alice. The evening was spent in dancing after which a delicious lunch was served.

Mr. John Milliken, Sr., who has been very ill is improving.

The Junior class of the High School presented their play at the theatre on Saturday November 4.

Mrs. O. C. Buehler entertained at a tea at the Community Hall on Saturday afternoon, November 4. The event was the closing of the Crazy-Quilt Block contest. The rules of the contest were that thirty people should each make a crazy quilt block 15 inches square of silk pieces and the one having the most pieces on her block should win all thirty blocks. One cent was paid by the contestant for each piece she put on. Mrs. F. E. Ford was the lucky winner having 586 pieces on her block, Mrs. I. Winchel was the next highest having 546 pieces on hers. The third highest was Mrs. John Cheesbrough from Elk Mt. who had 320. The whole quilt netted $40.83 which was applied on the Minister's salary. Those who made blocks were Mesdames C. F. Ainsworth, F. Amoss, E. Attryde, I. Sherratt, Hinek, Thompson, Finch, Wm. Tate, Peres, Pearson, H. Peterson, Mangan, H. Jones, J. Milne, L. Smith, Watson, P. Owens, Lundsford, Challender, Ford, Winchell, Cheesbrough, Wilson, Meredith, S. D. Briggs, Klaseen, and Misses Marian Hinek, Velma Randall, Edna and Anna Klaseen.

The Boy Scouts enjoyed a Hallowe'en party at the Community Hall on October 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gaskell are the proud parents of a baby boy born on October 11.

The members and workers of the Methodist Church enjoyed a covered dish supper at the Community Hall on Tuesday November 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Evor Kumpula are the proud parents of a baby boy born at the Hanna Hospital on October 21.

Mrs. Eli Kumpula returned from Salt Lake where she underwent an operation for the removal of a goitre.

The Knights of Pythias entertained the ex-service men at a 6 o'clock banquet at the Community Hall on November 10.

The American Legion gave their annual dance at Love's Hall on November 10, a large crowd attended.

The Altar and Rosary Society entertained at a 25 cent social at the Community Hall on Friday November 17.

Miss Peggy Forth who has been staying with her uncle and aunt, Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Wilson, for the past year, left for her home in California on Sunday, November 12. She was honored by her former classmates and friends at a farewell surprise party at the Community Hall on Thursday November 9.

The Ladies Aid held their annual bazaar at the Community Hall on November 16.

Mrs. Clarence Brown (of Maryland) and small daughter, are visting here with her father, Mr. Robert Molyneux. Mrs. Brown has been very ill suffering from asthma and has come here for her health.

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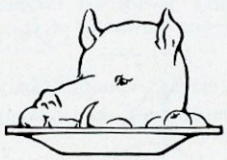

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The Office Broom

Do your Christmas shopping early! There are only 20 days left in which you can make your purchases—get busy.

Our auto license plates for 1934 will be white on wine. In olden days wine consisted of many colors but our bet is that maroon is the selection. Ohio has chosen white on maroon.

Mr. Melvin Sharp, formerly Mining Engineer of Superior, is now a Fuel Inspector at Rock Springs for the Railroad Company.

Mr. Edward Morgan, Mining Engineer, Winton, has been transferred to Superior to succeed Mr. Sharp.

Mr. Evan Griffiths, of the Accounting Department, has turned in the old Model T Ford and now rides comfortably ensconced in the latest Dodge.

A former stenographer and clerk in the General Offices, Miss Georgia Dolezal, committed suicide in her room at Cheyenne recently, ill health undoubtedly being the reason.

Miss Helen Hakalahti, a graduate nurse at the Wyoming General Hospital, expects to leave shortly for the East where she has secured a position in an institution in New Jersey. Helen will be remembered as a former stenographer in the Accounting Department a few years since.

Miss Anna Baird has been entertaining a house guest from Pieping, China, in the person of Mrs. Stephen D. Pyle (nee Lethe Morrison formerly of Rock Springs.) She left on November 16 for her far-away home carrying the good wishes of her multitude of friends here.

Puffickly Good Reason

Chloride, the colored maid, had announced her impending departure.

"What's the matter, Chloride?" asked her mistress. "Aren't your wages sufficient? Don't we treat you right?"

"Wellum, de wages is all right, an' mostly you treats me right, but de trouble is dis: Dere am too much shiftin' of de dishes fo' de fewness of de victuals."

Why Not Coal-ition?

First came the "realtor,' then the "mortician," later the "beautician," subsequently the "bootician," then the "pedicure." And the other day a large motor truck careened down Third Avenue, New York, bearing the imposing legend: "Kelly & McGuire, Truckologists."

Forgetful

The quitting whistle had blown when Murphy shouted, "Has any one seen me vest?"

"Sure, Murphy," said Pat, "and ye've got it on!"

"Right and I have, replied Murphy, gazing solemnly at his bosom, "and it's a good thing ye seen it, or I'd have gone home without it."

NRA WE DO OUR PART

Are we all doing our part to make the various N.R.A. Codes a success? If not let us do so.

NRA WE DO OUR PART

ANNUITIES

GET your name on the EQUITABLE'S Annuity payroll and enjoy the comfortable feeling that comes with the knowledge that you will receive a retirement pay check month after month as long as you live.

J. A. McPHIE, Agent
404 Bridger Ave.,
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

THE EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF THE
UNITED STATES

Dodge
AND
Plymouth
Sales and Service

Come in and look them over.

Either would be very acceptable as a
Christmas Present

McCurtain Motor Co.
Phone 601 -:- Rock Springs

The American Packing and Provision Company
OGDEN, UTAH

Mountain Brand Meat Products
Hams, Bacon, Etc.

Ask for them next time you purchase.

"CHRISTMAS GREETINGS"
WITH CHRISTMAS CHEER
AND HAPPY DAYS THRUOUT
THE COMING YEAR

WISHING FROM

Rock Springs National Bank
Rock Springs, Wyoming

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EXPLOSIVES

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ASSURE THE MAXIMUM IN

SAFETY PLUS *ECONOMY* PLUS *PERFORMANCE*

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COMPANY

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DELICIOUS
HEINZ SOUPS

In response to country-wide demand for more of the famous Heinz Home-made Style Soups, Heinz now offers a wider range — 15 varieties in all — each fully prepared, ready-to-serve.

These new Heinz Soups open up an entirely new market among discriminating customers. They are welcomed in the finest homes—served in the most exclusive restaurants.

Be sure to keep an ample supply on hand.

HEINZ homemade style SOUPS

57 Varieties

SMITH-McCORD-TOWNSEND DRY GOODS CO.

Kansas City, Mo.

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Seasonal Greetings

TEXACO

SAY YES!
IT PAYS . . .
Drain, Fill, *then*
LISTEN

TEXACO MOTOR OIL

First Security Bank
OF ROCK SPRINGS

Extends
the
Compliments
of the Season

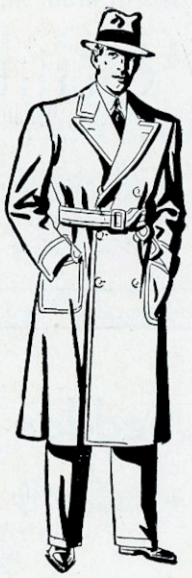
NRA
WE DO OUR PART

Wishing You
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy and Prosperous
New Year

SOUTHERN WYOMING ELECTRIC CO.
Phone 901 ROCK SPRINGS 404 N St.

THEY SAY--

—that a man is known by the clothes he wears and how he wears them.



STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD!

Dress correctly. Have all your clothes made to your measure and be sure of a perfect fit. We are style, fabric and price specialists. Expert tailoring and styling and low prices that will astound you.

Our beautiful new patterns are now on display.

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Packed by Hewlett Bros. Company, Salt Lake City, makers of the following famous Supreme products: **Jams, Preserves, Jellies, Honey, Extracts, Tea, Coffee, Spices, Mincemeat, Apple Cider, etc.**

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ON YOUR

HOLIDAY BAKING

Baking for the holidays isn't ordinary baking. Things **must** be especially nice. nice.

"Kitchen-testing" is your protection against costly baking failures.—ASK FOR

GOLD MEDAL
"KITCHEN-TESTED" FLOUR

AT YOUR

Union Pacific Coal Company Store

WESTERN CAFE
403 North Front St. Phone 785

Quality Foods
at Reasonable Prices

Our Christmas and New Years
DINNERS
for the Entire Family
Please More People Each Year.

ROGAN MORTUARY
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Professional Licensed Embalmer and
Funeral Director

Lady Assistant in Attendance

EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE

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Rock Springs, Wyoming

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CLEANING AND PRESSING OF
FINE CLOTHES SOLICITED

From Office Assistants, Teachers
and Others.

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22 K St. (Next to North Side Bank)

Parents of 1934 High School Graduates

YOUR son or daughter will have the benefit of our improved modeling back-ground. This is **exclusive** with this Studio—positively no other local photographer can offer this effect. With the graduate photos, we give **free** your choice of one dozen Christmas cards bearing their portrait, or small vest pocket camera.

GRAND CAFE
Opposite U. P. Depot Rock Springs

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NEW YEAR'S DINNER

Bring the family down for the Holiday.

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AT ALL TIMES

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Complete Line of Auto Glass

Get your Christmas pictures
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FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

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See our line before ordering elsewhere

Finest assortment of Greeting Cards
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Extends

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Corner So. Front and C Streets
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The Best Place in the City.

HOLBROOK'S

G. H. HOLBROOK, Owner

Buy early for

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SOCKS—TIES—MUFFLERS—SHIRTS
All packed in Christmas boxes.

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Established 1921
MRS. J. S. SALMON, *Proprietor*
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Cut Flowers and Plants
For All Occasions

Leading Florist of the District
GIVE US A CALL Phone 61

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Don't Go Into the Winter Without
Laundering Your Curtains, and
Let Us Clean Your Blankets,
Rugs and Carpets.

The Law of the Jungle

is gone from business.—In its place has come constructive selling with the consumer getting quality merchandise. When a merchant advertises now he must give you exactly what his "ad" calls for. It keeps you from getting "gypped" on inferior merchandise.

FRIGIDAIRE $99.50
Electric Ice Boxes
up

AUTOMATIC $59.50
Washing Machines

HOOVER $61.50
Vacuum Sweepers

QUICK MEAL $99.50
Coal Ranges

We can't say too much about the service and quality of these well-known lines, any one of which will make a wonderful Christmas present to be enjoyed by the **whole family** during the **whole year.** Sold on easy monthly payments.

SOLD ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

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"Where your dollar is a Big Boy all the time"

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